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LESLIE'S WEEKLY



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LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

VOL. CIII.

NO. 2653

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Thursday, July 12, 1906

"Four Years More for Theodore."

IT HAS not escaped observation that the Republican national committeeman from President Roosevelt's own State, New York, the Hon. William L. Ward, of Westchester County, has just declared in favor of the renomination of the President in 1908, "whether he wants the office or not." Mr. Ward, who is an ex-member of Congress, says that "the President is endeavoring to accomplish by the peaceful means of the ballot-box and courts what the people might attempt to accomplish in a few years more by a revolution—the overthrow of powerful law-breaking combinations of capital. I believe the people will give him an extension of time." As Mr. Ward is a prosperous, successful manufacturer, and as he is one of the political leaders of the State of New York, his views are entitled to consideration. It is well known that Mr. Ward and the President have enjoyed intimate social and political relations, and that the President has promptly acceded to Mr. Ward's requests for political favors and patronage, including the postmastership at Yonkers and other places of equal importance. Those who know Mr. Ward appreciate that these trifling matters have little weight with him in the consideration of a question of such vital importance to the party as its candidate for the presidency two years hence. His sincerity as Roosevelt's spokesman is beyond question.

A significant indication of the great strength of President Roosevelt with voters of all parties is the fact that recently, in a caucus of the Democratic members of the House at Washington, a Virginia Congressman dared to introduce a resolution urging the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt for President by the Democracy in 1908. The Virginian's proposition created a scene, and of course, as a matter of party policy, it was suppressed. But there can be no doubt that the member from the Old Dominion State voiced the sentiment of a large number of people in the South who desire to have Mr. Roosevelt retained in office after his present term.

It is another important sign of the times that newspapers all over the country have been coupling the President's name with the election two years hence. Said the Democratic *Troy Press*: "LESLIE'S WEEKLY thinks Roosevelt might run again if nominated by both parties. But with Folk and Jerome, Douglas and Pattison to draw from, Democracy at least is reduced to no such strait. It has plenty of sound, strong, young presidential timber of its own."

From the central West we have this expression from that stalwart Republican journal, the *St. Paul Pioneer Press*: "LESLIE'S WEEKLY editorially declares that the only condition under which Mr. Roosevelt will accept a nomination for another term, in 1908, is that such nomination shall be tendered by both parties. That is equivalent to saying that if Democrats and Republicans join in nominating him he will reconsider his expressed determination and accept. He could hardly do otherwise. No such honor ever came to any other American. Monroe was unopposed for a second term because there was only one party, the Monroe party. Monroe's popularity was a calm; Roosevelt's is a cyclone." That paper calls attention to the fact that "Bryan, Watterson, Governor Hogg, of Texas, the *New York World*, and scores of other Democratic leaders and journals have already, either formally or by implication, announced that they would support Roosevelt for another term." It adds that the obliteration of party lines in this instance would be a "glorious spectacle"; but it is "not yet sure that the eighty millions of Americans will be permitted to so exalt virtue above partisanship as to unite in choosing Theodore Roosevelt President for another term."

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

Out on the Pacific slope the independent Seattle *Times* calls Roosevelt the most remarkable American since Washington, speaks of reports of his probable nomination in 1908 by Democrats, Republicans, and Populists, and asks: "Is it not apparent, therefore, that in this new light that has come over the people of the different parties, taken in connection with the new questions that have been brought to the fore by Mr. Roosevelt in national affairs, there is a gradual alignment toward the formation of a new party that, coming together from a majority of the Republican, Democratic, and Populist parties, would make a new party that would be unbreakable, and at the same time conservative, working on lines already established by the natural leader of such a party—Theodore Roosevelt, its first President of the United States?"

These expressions from three representative papers of the various localities—one Democratic, the other Republican, and the other independent with Democratic leanings—show the national interest which is taken in the possibility that Mr. Roosevelt may be compelled by his fellow-countrymen of all shades of political opinion to accept the presidency again three years hence, reluctant as he may be to do this. Incidentally it will do no harm to say that with Mr. Roosevelt out of the field the Republicans would make a widely different sort of a campaign in 1908 from that which they made under his lead in 1904. The drift of politics in the recent elections in Pennsylvania and Ohio, and in municipal canvasses in New York and other States, makes this fact plain. Some politics is likely to be just ahead of us which will be not only different from any which the country has seen until this time, but which could not have been dreamed of a year or two ago. The campaign cry in 1908, in spite of the President's desire to the contrary—so often and so sincerely expressed—is likely to be,

"Four years more
For Theodore."

Senator Lodge and a Streak of Yellow.

IT IS A NEW experience for a Senator from the conservative State of Massachusetts to join in the outcry of the yellow journals against the meat-packer and the Standard Oil, as the advance agents of socialism and anarchy. Better things might justly have been expected from Mr. Lodge, but evidently he has been caught in the same "jungle" in which so many others have lost their way as well as their heads. Mr. Lodge criticised Mr. Nelson Morris for showing contempt for writers of books, and declared that the writing of a book had brought about the condemnation of the packing-house industry. We greatly fear that Senator Lodge has never seen the painful confession of the writer of "The Jungle," made three years ago in the *New York Herald* in connection with a hoax which he had perpetrated upon the public. The novelist said:

"I knew that the hoax would cost me my reputation and the respect of all decent people, but that did not matter, for I have not been favored with the acquaintance of many decent people, and am obliged to hear what the world thinks of me. Besides, I would cheerfully have robbed a bank, or sandbagged a millionaire, had my task been possible in no other way. My one desire was to raise a sensation, first to sell the book, of course, and second, to give me a standing ground from which to begin the agitation of My Cause."

Decent men everywhere throughout the country unite in condemning yellow journalism; but has journalism ever produced anything quite as yellow as this? It is amazing that the authorities at Washington have allowed themselves to be swept away by such trash, such fabrications, inventions, and horrible hoaxes as the writer of the yellow novel to which Senator Lodge refers has indulged in. It is not surprising that the yellow novelist has no desire to cultivate the acquaintance of decent men. It is surprising, however, that decent men seem to wish to cultivate his favor.

Common Error about Lincoln's Election.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY, which issued a golden-jubilee edition for the semi-centennial of the Republican party, recently celebrated in Philadelphia, will take this opportunity to correct a common error about one of that party's early elections. The *New York Times*, in a long and interesting editorial about Republican history, said: "Had that section (meaning the South) stood by the Northern Democracy, led by Douglas, he would have been elected in 1860, and the conflict in which slavery was wiped out would at least have been deferred."

Our able contemporary is mistaken. Probably its mistake came in this way. By combining the total popular poll of Breckinridge (the South's presidential candidate) with that of Douglas (the Northern section's nominee), it doubtless found that the Democrats in the aggregate had over 350,000 more votes than the Republicans. Then it fell into a trap. It imagined that if all these votes had been cast for Douglas they would have been distributed in such a way that he would have had a majority in the electoral college. This is where the *Times* was astray. A fusion between Breckinridge, Douglas, and Bell (candidate of the Constitutional Unionists) took place in several of the free States, and in that way Douglas got three of New Jersey's seven electoral votes, the other four going to Lincoln. But a coalition in all the free States would not have turned the scale against Lincoln in any State which he carried, except in California and Oregon. By deducting the seven electoral votes of those two States from Lincoln's total of 180, he would have had 173 electoral votes, as compared with 130 for

July 12, 1906

Breckinridge, Douglas, and Bell combined, thus leaving Lincoln with a large majority.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY makes this correction of a common error, not for the purpose of reviving sectional prejudices, but in the interest of the truth of history.

The Plain Truth.

IT IS AMUSING to find Kansas supplanting the railroads for help—Kansas, which has struck more blows at the terrible railroad octopus than perhaps any one of her sisters in the Union, and is, perhaps, under greater obligations to the railroads than any other State. Now that the scarcity of farm-laborers threatens the grain crop, the Governor telegraphs an urgent appeal to the railroads for cheap rates to bring in harvesters. In view of the attitude of Kansas Legislatures, which have pretty consistently held up the railroads at every opportunity, it would not be strange if this appeal should go unheeded. While the railroads of the country are not entirely blameless, so far as their treatment of the public is concerned, it should be said in simple justice that in any great crisis, such as the San Francisco disaster, they rise to the occasion, and are usually the first to volunteer the most generous aid.

THAT FROTHY wind-bag of superficialities from the Emerald Isle, Congressman Bourke Cockran, says that the State of New York, in its dealings with the insurance frauds, "has confirmed the hold of the thieves on the funds that they have been plundering," and that "the inefficient heads who were dismissed * * * have been replaced by subtler tools of the same gang that worked all the infamy." Mr. Cockran must be equipped with the "double million magnifyin' glasses" referred to by the late Mr. Weller. To the unaided vision of the normal citizen it is only apparent that the last Legislature remedied by the law which it enacted all the abuses of the old life-insurance régime; that the great companies are now in better condition than they were before the disclosures; and that their rapid progress on conservative lines is well assured. In the face of the facts, it ill becomes Mr. Cockran, with his own smudgy record, to make such wild and unsupported accusations.

THE EAGERNESS with which our great and good friend, Mr. Hearst, and all his innumerable and well-paid counselors and advisers, are springing to the front to aid in the revival of the Bryan boom, is not attracting general attention, possibly because it does not exist in the measure in which the Bryan men think it should. The spectre of Hearst, which has loomed up in such large proportions on the political horizon, has so scared the Democratic leaders in New York State that Tammany Hall is ready to accept even the much and justly-feared Jerome as its candidate for the governorship, while up-State Democrats are marshaling all their candidates, great and small, and telling how each one, and all put together, stands head and shoulders above Hearst. All these leaders are also putting up Bryan banners in every corner of their respective camps. The purpose is manifest. It is not proposed that Mr. Hearst shall again assert himself as a candidate for the presidency. However much the Gold and Conservative Democrats may object to Bryan, their gall rises still faster when they think of Hearst. The first thing to do is to bury Hearst, and if they can make Bryan his undertaker the latter's turn will come next. So much for the Bryan boom as it appears in the State of New York up to date.

THE SENSELESS panic over the condition of the meat-packing industries in Chicago is subsiding. Stirred up, as it was, by a sensational novelist, eager to sell a cheap book of fiction, it wrought great injury to one of our most prosperous industries, and did incalculable mischief by awakening distrust of all American meat products. A committee of the National Association of Manufacturers, appointed to make an examination of the Chicago packing establishments, has just submitted its report. The high standing of the association, and its independent character, give great weight to its utterances. The committee reports that ninety-three per cent. of the business of the Chicago stock-yards is in fresh meats, against which little or no complaint has been entered, the principal charges being against the curing and canning departments, involving not more than seven per cent. of the entire business of the stock-yards. The committee found much to criticise in the way of sanitary conditions, but states that the packers unanimously agreed to remedy all these evils and to follow the suggestions of the committee in every detail. The abuses complained of could not have been serious, for the committee reports, in summing up, that "while many details of a trivial nature might be improved upon, the general conditions, involving sanitation, cleanliness, and the production of wholesome food, were far better than the average hotel kitchen, or even the kitchen of a large percentage of private residences, and largely superior to conditions found in a percentage of the markets of the country." The committee also reports that the statements regarding the packing establishments have been exaggerated, and that great injustice has been done to, and irreparable damage inflicted on one of the greatest industries of the country. It is sincerely hoped that this report from high-minded and independent representatives of the manufacturing industries of the country will put a quietus on the reckless and revolting stories printed by yellow-magazine writers and the yellow press. Some of their stories were simply impossible of belief.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

RETRIBUTION was not long in overtaking the anarchist who attempted to assassinate the King and Queen of Spain at Madrid on their wedding day. The description given of the human monster who threw the flower-wrapped bomb that failed of its royal mark, but killed and injured many persons, put everybody on the watch for one Mateo Morral. The latter had disappeared, but a day or two later he fell under suspicion in a village at some distance from the capital, where he appeared disguised as a workman. He tried to get away, but a local guard intercepted him and was shot dead by the fugitive. Morral then took to his heels, but a crowd of peasants began to close in on him, and, in dread of what

they might do to him if they captured him, he shot himself dead. Thus perished miserably and in infamy a young man who appears to have deliberately made wreck of his life. Morral came of a good family and had had every opportunity to become a useful citizen. But his perversity of disposition led to his being disowned by his parents, and his association with the enemies of society invited his wretched doom.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT of the sale of the *American Magazine*, for many years known as *Leslie's Monthly*, though it has had no connection with LESLIE'S WEEKLY for more than fifteen years, is of interest. The new purchaser is the Phillips Publishing Company, made up of John S. Phillips and several other noted publishers and writers who had been prominently identified with the success of *McClure's Magazine*, and who have recently parted with their interests in that publication to Mr. McClure. The retirement of Mr. Frederick L. Colver from the management of the *American Magazine*, to which, under its new name, he had given a wide circulation and a high reputation, will be greatly regretted, but the Phillips management promises to bring to it also an aggressive, and, we believe, a successful and popular administration, as the magazine field is by no means fully occupied.

NO MEMBER of the present Congress is more in demand on the lecture platform than Senator La Follette. He told a friend who endeavored to secure him for a Fourth-of-July oration that he was booked ahead for every day in July and August. He said that he made his living by summer lecturing. Last year the manager of the Chautauqua Circuit booked La Follette as a speaker and scheduled him for an address almost every night for three months. At the end of that time the Senator is said to have received a check for \$17,000. This was more money than he had ever possessed at one time before. With it he purchased a farm just outside of Madison, for which he agreed to pay \$30,000. Senator La Follette hopes to lift the mortgage from this farm with the proceeds from his summer tour of lectures.

THE REV. DR. W. H. S. DEMAREST, the new president of Rutgers College, is a remarkable example of the transmission of hereditary traits and hereditary honors. He is the fifth of his name who has been identified with the government of the college, his father, his grandfather, his great-grandfather, and his great-great-grandfather all having been trustees of the institution. His father, the Rev. Dr. David Demarest, was for many years a professor in Rutgers Theological Seminary, and his four sons were

all ministers of the Dutch Reformed Church. After filling two pastoral charges, in Walden, N. Y., and Catskill, N. Y., Dr. Demarest was in 1901 elected professor of ecclesiastical history and church government in Rutgers Theological Seminary, a position which he held until his election to the presidency of the college last month. He served as acting president from the time of Dr. Scott's resignation, a year ago, until his own installation. He is the first president of the college who has also been an alumnus of the institution, having been graduated in the class of 1883.

JUDGE ALFRED W. BENSON, who has lately been appointed United States Senator from Kansas, to succeed Senator Burton, resigned, is a man who

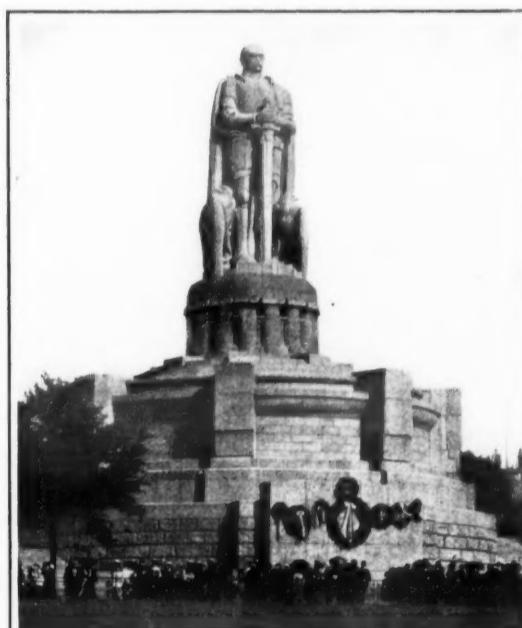
has the courage of his convictions. In 1905, when the State Legislature, of which he was a member, was considering the bill to establish a State oil refinery in competition with the Standard Oil Company, he vigorously opposed its passage on the ground of its unconstitutionality, in spite of the fact that public sentiment strongly favored it. He was born in Chautauqua County, New York, sixty-three years ago. He served in the Civil War and was mustered out a major of volunteers. Kansas has been his home since 1869. He has served several terms in the Legislature and was judge in the Franklin-Douglas County district for three terms. At the time of his appointment he held no public office, but was engaged in the



JUDGE ALFRED W. BENSON,
Appointed Senator from Kansas to succeed J. R. Burton.
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practice of law at Ottawa. Judge Benson is a close friend of Governor Hoch and looks for a renomination in 1907. This change in the senatorial representation serves to recall the rather remarkable sequence of misfortunes attending men who have represented Kansas in the Senate. Colonel James H. Lane, accused by political enemies, committed suicide. Edmund G. Ross voted against the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, and, in consequence of public resentment, lived in exile and poverty after his term expired. James M. Harvey lost his friends and his health during his term. Preston B. Plumb was twice re-elected, but died suddenly in his third term. The conviction of J. R. Burton is familiar to all. For the new Senator there is every prospect of good fortune.

THE CITIZENS of Hamburg, Germany, unveiled an imposing memorial to Bismarck on June 2d. It is an heroic-sized statue of the Iron Chancellor, surmounting a massive pedestal, the whole situated on the high bank of the Elbe and commanding the harbor; so that, as one of the speakers at its dedication said,



GERMANY'S GREATEST STATESMAN IN BRONZE.
The imposing Bismarck monument recently dedicated at Hamburg.

it will, in giving the returning traveler his first greeting to his old home, "bring afresh to his remembrance the power and greatness of the German empire." Owing to the illness of Princess Herbert Bismarck, the only representatives of the family present at the ceremonies were the four eldest grandchildren of the chancellor. The monument is the work of Herr Lederer and Herr Schaudt, respectively the sculptor and architect. Its total cost was 504,000 marks (\$119,700).

PARISIAN MUSICAL critics speak approvingly of the talents of Miss Mary McEvily, an American girl from Helena, Mont., who has been pursuing her studies in the French capital. She is a pupil of Jean de Reszke, who has promised the operatic world some surprises from the voices which he now has under his direction, and her engagement to sing in opera in Paris next winter is announced. Miss McEvily is the daughter of one of the pioneers of Montana. She had long cherished an ambition to study for the operatic stage, and was encouraged in it by Madame Justine Wagner, a well-known German singer who is now the vocal teacher in the Bush Temple Conservatory, of Chicago. It is her hope to appear in opera in America if the critics' anticipations of her success in Europe are justified by the event.



MISS MARY MCEVILY,
An American pupil of Jean de Reszke,
for whom operatic success is
predicted.—*Fondes*.

THE INTERESTING announcement is made that Mr. George Fairchild, editor and proprietor of the Oneonta *Herald*, at Oneonta, N. Y., will be a candidate for Congress this fall. Mr. Fairchild is a self-made man in the best sense of that often-abused term, and is amply qualified in character and attainments to make a worthy representative. He is a native of Otsego County, and has worked himself up from a compositor's case on the *Herald* to his present position, not only as the chief owner of that influential journal, but as a prominent figure in many large financial and commercial undertakings in New York and elsewhere. Oneonta is the home of Mr. Reuben L. Fox, for many years the genial and popular secretary of the Republican State committee, and also of Henry E. Huntington, the Pacific-coast financier and capitalist. C. P. Huntington began his remarkable business career in Oneonta, and the Huntington family has always maintained a large interest in the town. Oneonta's last Representative in Congress was David F. Wilbur, now consul-general at Singapore.

IF HALF THE stories concerning the kindness and generosity of Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey, of Rochester, are true, one must wish that such "heretics" as he were to be found in every community. That he is a man of genuine piety and a large heart there can be no doubt. Not long ago, it is said, Dr. Crapsey heard of a family in the community which had diphtheria. Every member of the family was sick with the dread disease, and no one would go near them for fear of contracting it. They were poor and destitute. Although they were not connected with his church, Dr. Crapsey went to them as soon as he heard of their sore straits. At the risk of his own health, he entered the house and proceeded to set things straight. Finding an apron of the housewife's behind a door, he put it on, took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves and washed all of the dirty dishes which had accumulated. He then provided for the needs of the family, and did all he could to help them through their trouble.

ALTHOUGH FOR ages men have had the field of astronomy mainly to themselves, it is a curious fact that the world's champion discoverer of stars is a woman. This very considerable distinction belongs to Mrs. Williamina Paton Fleming, curator of photographs at the Harvard Observatory, Cambridge, Mass., who in recognition of her scientific achievements has lately been elected an honorary member of the learned Royal Astronomical Society of London. This is an honor which has been accorded to but three women, and Mrs. Fleming is the first American of her sex on whom it has been bestowed. Mrs. Fleming has been connected with the Harvard Observatory twenty-seven years. She discovered all but fifteen of the ninety-eight fifth-type stars known, and of the eleven stars of the type Nova she found eight. One of her valuable services has been the preparation of the Draper catalogue containing a classification of 10,000 stars. Mrs. Fleming is sustained in her important work by the Dr. Henry Draper Fund, which was established for the purpose of photographing the constellations. She modestly attributes her great success as a star-finder to the excellence of the equipment provided. But her signal ability in her profession is admitted in astronomical circles throughout the world.



MRS. WILLIAMINA P. FLEMING,
The world's champion star-discoverer, whom the Royal Astronomical Society has honored.—*Purdy*.



SCENE OF THE BLOODY DEED—CROWDED MADISON SQUARE ROOF-GARDEN—CROSS AT LEFT SHOWS WHITE'S SEAT, CROSS AT RIGHT THAW'S.—A. E. Dunn.

FULLER SPICE AND SIX YOUNG WOMEN IN THE "MAMZELLE CHAMPAGNE" COMPANY SINGING WHILE THAW WALKED AROUND AND SHOT WHITE.—A. E. Dunn.



STANFORD WHITE, THE EMINENT NEW YORK ARCHITECT, WHO WAS KILLED BY THAW.—Marceau.



MRS. HARRY KENDALL THAW, ON ACCOUNT OF WHOM HER HUSBAND TOOK THE ARCHITECT'S LIFE.—Marceau.



HARRY KENDALL THAW, THE YOUNG PITTSBURG MILLIONAIRE, WHO FATALLY SHOT STANFORD WHITE.—Marceau.

ONE OF THE MOST DISTRESSING TRAGEDIES IN NEW YORK'S ANNALS.
LEADING FIGURES CONNECTED WITH THE VIOLENT DEATH OF THE FAMOUS ARCHITECT, STANFORD WHITE, AT THE HANDS OF HARRY KENDALL THAW, THE PITTSBURG MILLIONAIRE, INSPIRED BY JEALOUSY, AT MADISON SQUARE ROOF-GARDEN, AND THE SCENES AMID WHICH THE LAMENTABLE AFFAIR TOOK PLACE.

Recent Deaths of Noted Persons.



CAPT. HANK HAFF,
Who commanded successively cup defenders in America's cup races.

CAPTAIN HANK HAFF, of Islip, L. I., widely known skipper of American yachts which won international races, aged seventy-five.

Manuel Garcia, of London, celebrated teacher of singing and inventor of the laryngoscope, aged 102.

The Duke of Almodovar, of Madrid, an eminent Spanish statesman, aged fifty-two.

Budgett Meakin, of London, Eng., well-known writer and lecturer, aged forty.

Nathaniel Shipman, of Hartford, Conn., leading jurist and former Federal judge, aged seventy-six.

Albert Sorel, of Paris, eminent French historian, aged sixty-four.

Charles E. Tripler, of Liberty, N. Y., liquid-air inventor, aged fifty-seven.

Rev. George Barker Stevens, Dwight professor of systematic theology, in the Yale Divinity School, and author, aged fifty-two.

Rev. Dr. William Alexander, of San Anselmo, Cal., professor of church history in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary, a prominent educator, aged seventy-five.

A heresy trial in this day and age is an anachronism; it smacks of mediaevalism, of the rack, the stake, and the thumb-screw. It makes little difference in principle or in the effect upon the public mind that for the old instruments of torture are substituted the pains of modern ecclesiastical court procedure. In method and result the new process differs but little from the old; both are essentially unjust, ineffectual, and equally inconsistent with the spirit and purpose of a true religious faith. Truth is not, and cannot be, arrived at by way of heresy trials. They make for bigotry, intolerance, and reaction, and never for freedom, charity, and progress.

All this comes about because an ecclesiastical court sitting in a heresy case is analogous in only a few minor points and features to an ordinary civil court, and does not commend itself, as the latter does, to the inherent and universal sense of justice. Its atmosphere, its lines of procedure, its standards of judgment, are essentially different. The evil of it comes chiefly from the fact that the church court passes, or attempts to pass, upon the opinions of men, rather than upon their conduct or their acts. This field of opinion is always and everywhere a delicate and dangerous ground to traverse, and especially so in matters of religion, where opinion necessarily rests, for the most part, upon pure abstractions and things intangible; upon things of faith and not of sight. For this reason nothing in all the world of thought is more uncertain, more individualistic, more difficult to clamp within exact definitions and fixed limits than religious opinion.

Religious dogmatists—the so-called orthodox, the sticklers for creeds and forms—have always been trying to do just this thing, and therein have brought immeasurable wrong and suffering upon innocent and godly men and wrought infinite harm to the cause of religious progress. Crucifixions, death in the arena, at the stake, on the rack, mark all the history of the trials of men for opinion's sake. And the principle at the basis of a modern heresy case is the same as in a court of Torquemada. The test to be applied to the victim, the standard by which he is to be acquitted or condemned, is the same now as then—a creed, an article of faith, an inflexible piece of dogmatism, wrought out by sincere but fallible men perhaps a thousand years before, in the morning hours of the faith, when the light upon the path of the truth-seeker was but a faint gleaming in comparison with the ra-

diance that has since fallen upon it and the far greater light which future years must bring.

The judges in a heresy court are debarred, from the very nature of their case, by all laws and limitations under which they proceed, from making allowance for this new and later knowledge, from taking any account of the progress of religious thought, and hence of the progress of religious opinion. They must pass judgment, if at all, according to a standard fixed by men like themselves long before their time—the particular creed adopted by a particular church. It is for them to say this, and nothing more nor less; whether a disbelief or non-acceptance of any part, if not all, of this creed, or these articles, ancient and outworn as they may be, is a heresy and a just cause for ecclesiastical punishment. Such judgments, such punishments, are not properly within the domain of human courts. They are inevitably productive of injustice, and often of grievous wrong, to earnest and noble men; they have no rightful place in the life of the church in an enlightened age.

No More Heresy Trials.

IF THE Crapsey heresy trial is not the last of such cases, it ought to be, for the sake of the churches and the cause of religion in general. If any real and positive good in any form has ever come to the world from such trials in times past or times present we have no knowledge of it. On the other hand, we do know of a certainty that much positive harm has resulted, and must inevitably result, from every one of them, and this without regard to the particular points at issue or the principles involved. The harm done to the individual under trial is slight and insignificant; it falls upon the church at large, upon the cause of religion in its general aspects and relations. For these it helps to create disrespect, distrust, and hostility. For every heretic brought to condemnation before an ecclesiastical court a score of new heretics are raised up by the process. Unbelief gains by them and religious progress loses. If they confirm the faith of a few, they disturb the faith of a much larger number.

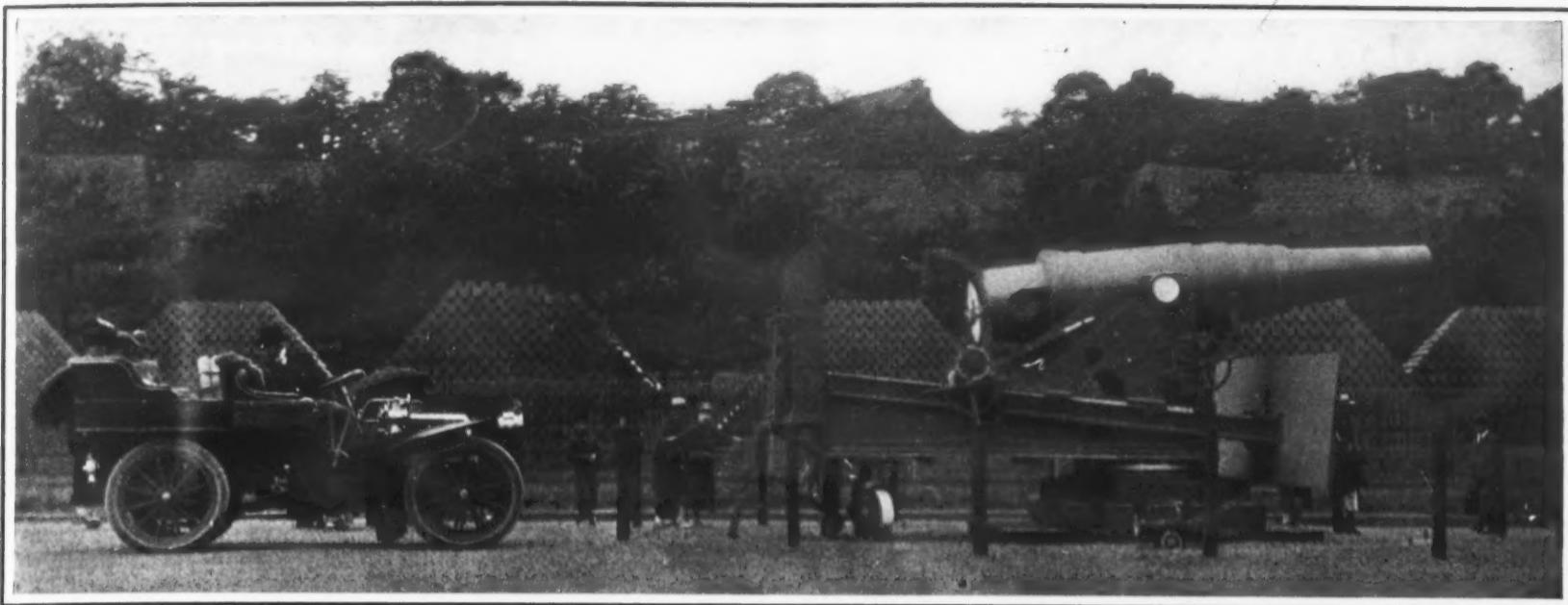
The Relief Train.

OUT of the distance it speeds apace,
Thundering on in its headlong race,
With shriek of whistle and rattle of wheels
As over the hill and down it reels;
With toot of triumph and toot to warn,
While there the Limited stands forlorn
And chafes in vain at the forced delay,
For the brown old freight has the right of way.

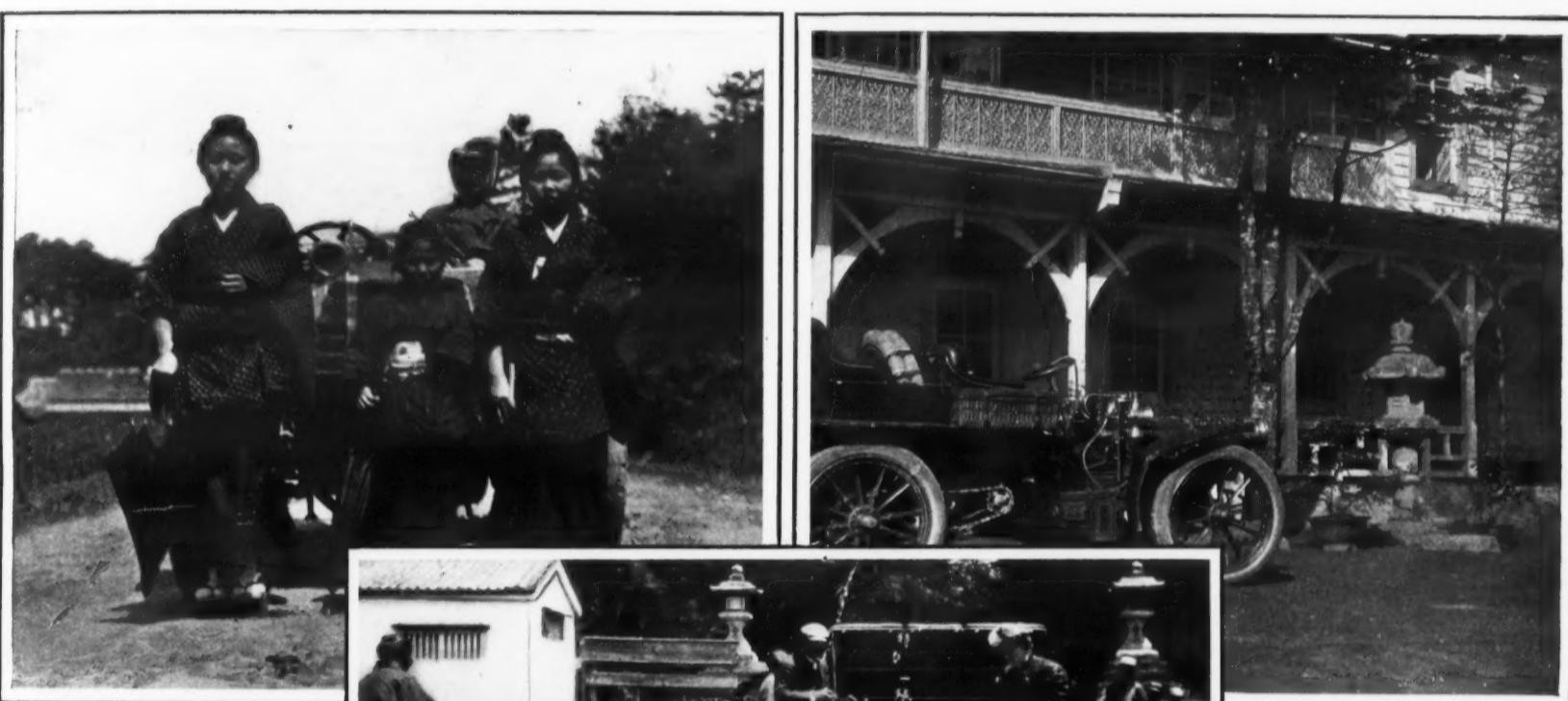
ONLY a freight with its battered car,
Accustomed to doze 'neath the sun and stars;
Accustomed to switches and side-tracks lone,
And schedules with "waiting orders" sown;
Accustomed to bide with a humble mien
While glided the coaches past, serene.
Only a freight, o'er vale and crest
Hastening on to the stricken West.

GLITTER and varnish, plush and glass,
Clear the track, for the freight must pass!
Little avails you your gilded show
Or all the wealth that your arched roofs know;
The plain, brown cars, in their lowly guise,
Laden deep with their mixed supplies,
Carry the hearts of a nation, warm,
To succor those hearts laid prone by storm.

EDWIN L. SABIN.

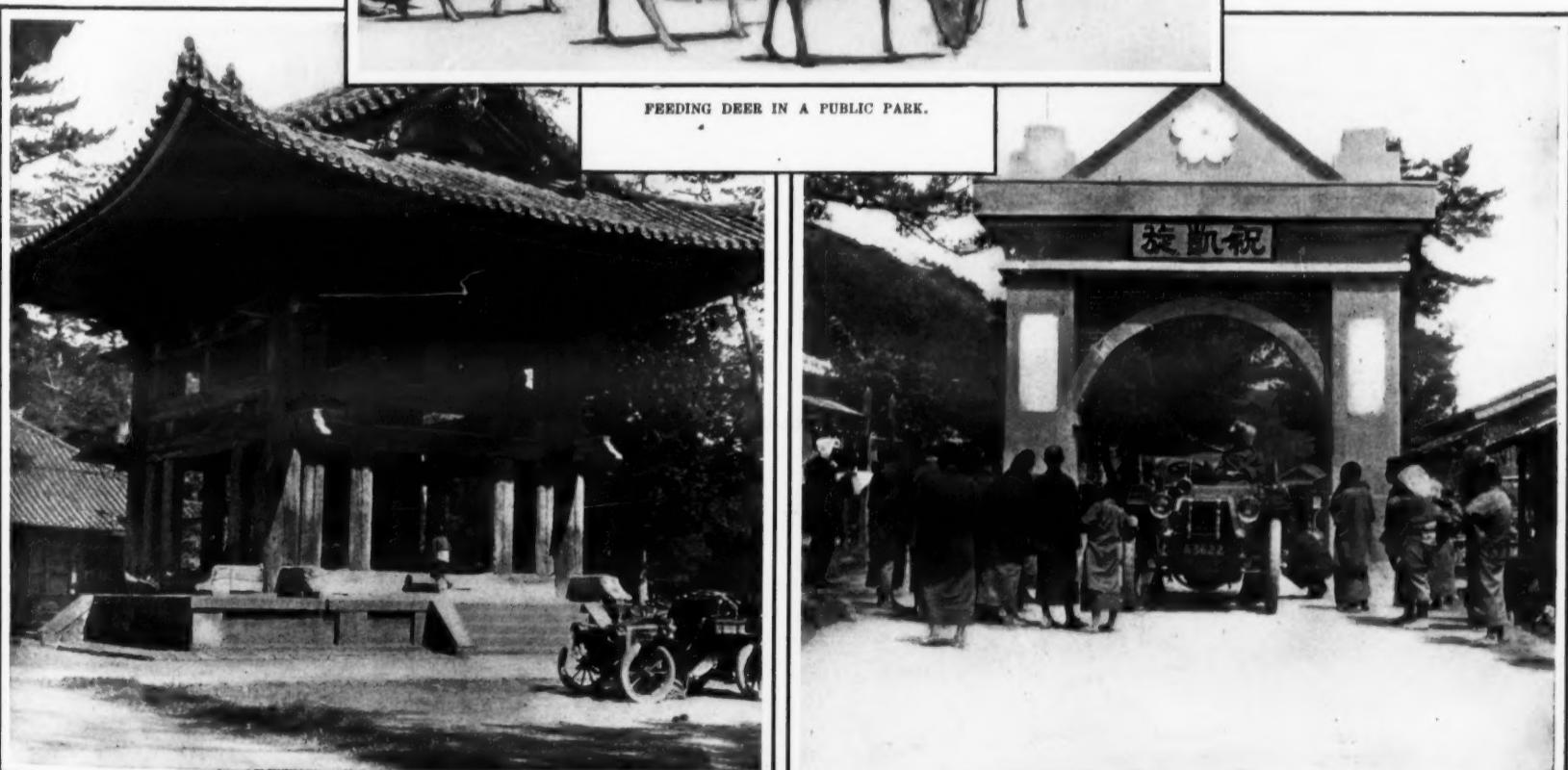


MR. GLIDDEN AND HIS PARTY VIEWING A RUSSIAN CANNON CAPTURED BY THE JAPANESE.



PEASANT GIRLS NOT AFRAID OF THE "DEVIL-WAGON."

STOP FOR LUNCHEON AT A HOTEL IN NIKKO.



THE TRAVELERS MAKE A PILGRIMAGE TO THE GREAT BELL OF NARA.

AN ARCH ERECTED IN HONOR OF THE MIKADO'S VICTORIOUS SOLDIERS.

AN AUTOMOBILE TOUR OF 33,600 MILES.

SOME PICTORIAL RECORDS OF CHARLES J. GLIDDEN'S MOTOR TRAVELS IN JAPAN, ON HIS SECOND TRIP AROUND THE WORLD, FROM WHICH HE HAS JUST RETURNED.—*Photographs by Charles J. Glidden.*

MIDWAY ISLAND CABLE OPERATORS

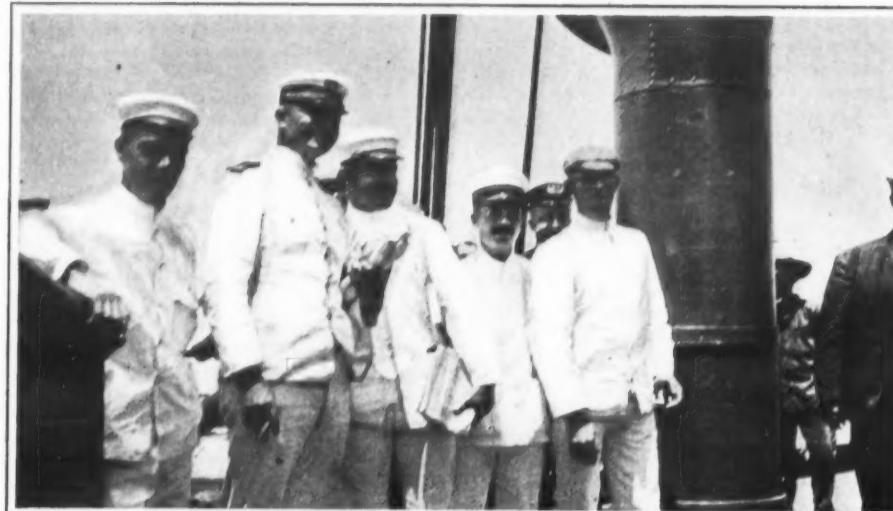
By Richard Dick

MIDWAY ISLAND, June 1st, 1906.

Atoll (The native name in the Indian Ocean.)—A coral island or islands, consisting of a belt of coral reef, partly submerged, surrounding a central lagoon or depression; a lagoon island.

SUCH IS MIDWAY ISLAND. A resplendent emerald jewel on the broad, heaving breast of the far Pacific. A beauty spot of the distant tropics where the American eagle and a cable station find a resting-place. This green gem of the Pacific received its 1905 Christmas mail four months late—but what matter? The cable operators know all the news—usually a day before it happens! They know all about it, say, on Monday morning, when, in fact, it's yet Sunday in London and New York. Oriental news, coming from east to west, gets a day's start. So, what's the difference if the Christmas greetings were four months late?

Once in a while a steamer puts in at Midway. On such occasions the cable operator who has been toiling all night jumps out of bed and into a duck suit, joins a whale-boat crew and goes on board. Gradually he gives out news—general, public news, but never any word or even a slight hint of anything of a private or commercial nature—and receives in return newspapers, magazines, and, mayhap, some fresh meat. No doubt he celebrates with a snack or two—or three or four—up in the smoking-room or down in the cabin. Then, good-bye, shove off, and again he takes his place in the grub-house, or cable station, goes swimming in the surf, "shoots" fish (exactly so), and dreams of the day when his contract is carried out, and he is free to return to join his friends and fellow-knights of



CABLE OPERATING CORPS AT MIDWAY ISLAND, IN THE HEART OF THE PACIFIC.
Right to left: W. S. Fraser, S. McMichael, H. Butler, Dr. Tyree, of the United States Marine Corps, Engineer George Whaley.—Photograph by R. Dick.

dots and dashes, brass pounders, and zigzag cable experts who know more and say less about what the world is doing than any other class or set of men on earth.

These Midway cable operators usually serve under a five-year contract. That they make money there is no doubt. No theatres, no races, no high jinks of any kind, no gambling—no and yes. Men may gamble if they like, and time frequently rests heavily upon the cable operator away out at Midway. I have known men who felt like trying to swim home—anything to get away from Midway. When the ladies learn that there was, for a time, only one woman at Midway

How Los Angeles Helped.

WHILE THE whole country opened its purse and poured out its treasure for the relief of San Francisco in the hour of its distress in a volume unprecedented in the history of humanity, it will not be thought invidious to set forth the fact that Los Angeles, the metropolis of southern California, outdid all others in the magnitude and variety of its benevolent and humanitarian services for the stricken people. As a sister city, and the largest near the scene of the calamity, much might rightfully have been expected under the circumstances, and this expectation was fully realized, if not exceeded.

Between San Francisco and Los Angeles there has been for some years a natural and altogether friendly rivalry, but in the day of calamity all this was forgotten, and neither in word or deed has there been the slightest hint that the smaller city had any thought or desire of reaping advantage from the awful disaster which befell her northern rival. On the contrary, from the hour that the news of the terrible event at San Francisco reached Los Angeles, the latter has left nothing undone that genuine sympathy, philanthropic zeal, and trained intelligence could suggest to succor the afflicted people and give them hope and help in the hour of their need. To this service the people of Los Angeles, without regard to creed, class, or condition, gave themselves at once and unstintedly. Supplies in the shape of food, clothing, and medical appliances were hastily collected and rushed north in train-load after train-load, and with these went a large volunteer corps of nurses, doctors, and other helpers.

The cash contributions and other supplies given by Los Angeles to San Francisco amounted to not less than half a million dollars in value, while a vast amount of help was rendered at the time, and is still being rendered, to which no money value can be attached. Local relief corps were organized and a large and systematic work was done in caring for the refugees as they came flocking by train-loads into the city. Relief camps were established, where thousands of sufferers were sheltered, clothed, and fed for weeks, and for the benefit of others a free employment bureau was opened and work obtained for many. In these and countless other ways Los Angeles gave of its substance, its time, and its energies to the good work. And the end is not yet.

Sunday Violated for Gain.

AN ATTEMPT to enforce the laws against professional ball-playing on Sunday in Indiana has been met with the usual "poor-man" argument; in other words, that Sunday is the only day when wage-earners generally can enjoy the game, and to prohibit it, therefore, is to work a hardship on this deserving class of people. Apropos of this argument the *Indianapolis News* makes the sensible observation that philanthropic

they either say, "how dreadful" or "how lovely." Lovely because she was the sole arbiter of fashion and shirt-waist patterns, and dreadful because she was so alone.

Then another woman came. For a few days it was all as it should be, and then it was just as bad as it had been before—there was not a woman for the other woman to speak to. When the one woman was there alone she had no other woman to confide in and to talk over those little things that men know nothing of. Thus the one woman was deprived of many little pleasures, and, of course, she could just hug the first woman that put in an appearance. And yet, when the second woman did come (in the particular case referred to) some slight differences soon resulted in the two being no closer in their relations than if they were several thousand miles apart. They didn't speak after the smash-up for a long time, and then they treated each other with only the most frigid civility.

There are only a few houses on the Midway coral reef. The tip-top of the reef is only a few feet above high water. The hot sun blisters those who go out of doors, and the faces of the cable operators, after they have been out in the open a few hours, are the color of boiled lobster. There is a wind-mill pump at work on the reef, and for a garden earth had to be imported. There are, however, a few low trees. Many birds used to come to Midway and large numbers do live there now. Some hunters came after the cable station was established, and later Uncle Sam's marines came, and with them came the stars and stripes. The marine corps of the navy police the island.

or altruistic considerations do not enter into the case at all, so far as the managers of the associations are concerned, and it is mere claptrap to make any such claims. "The motive is desire for gain," it says, "pure and simple. It is merely a matter of business. More money can be won by Sunday games than by weekly games, and so the argument is that the ball people ought to be allowed to violate the laws of the State. It is well to keep our minds clear on this subject. The argument in this case, as in all similar cases, is that the law of the land ought not to be allowed to stand in the way of conducting a profitable business. Precisely as good an argument could be advanced for Sunday theatres, Sunday racing, and all other forms of Sunday amusement." This is a statement of the situation applicable to every section of the Union. It is sheer pretense to claim, as some do, that the keepers of saloons or the managers of places of amusement, who defy the Sunday closing laws, are actuated by any desire to benefit their fellow-men. Such claims, as a matter of fact, deceive very few, if any. If a more liberal construction of our Sunday laws has any justification, it must be found elsewhere than in this foolish and flimsy talk about benefiting workingmen.

Feeding "Refugees" in San Francisco.

THE SMOKE of the great San Francisco conflagration has cleared away, leaving a mass of blackened ruins where once the rich marts of trade reared their walls skyward. Flame and earthquake have subsided, and San Francisco has settled down to a grim contemplation of her losses and the possibility of



SAN FRANCISCO FIRE REFUGEES IN UNION SQUARE ENJOYING A CAR-LOAD OF SHREDDED-WHEAT BISCUIT CONTRIBUTED BY THE NATURAL FOOD COMPANY, NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

a new and greater city on the ruins of the old. But the feeding of three hundred thousand or more homeless "refugees" is still the most important problem of the present, and must be met from day to day by the various relief organizations. Fortunately, the problem of obtaining food is the least difficult of all, thanks to the quick and bountiful generosity of American manufacturers of food products. The accompanying picture shows a company of "refugees" eating shredded-wheat biscuits, which proved to be a favorite food of the homeless ones, because of its wholesomeness and its great nourishing properties. Being ready-cooked, it was easy to serve, and was eaten with great relish by those fortunate enough to get it. The Natural Food Company was among the first to respond to the cry for help, sending, in addition to supplies already in their San Francisco warehouse, a car-load of shredded wheat, which contained twenty-two thousand packages or two hundred and sixty-four thousand biscuits.

Doctor's Shift.

NOW GETS ALONG WITHOUT IT.

A PHYSICIAN says: "Until last fall I used to eat meat for my breakfast and suffered with indigestion until the meat had passed from the stomach.

"Last fall I began the use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast, and very soon found I could do without meat, for my body got all the nourishment necessary from the Grape-Nuts, and since then I have not had any indigestion, and am feeling better and have increased in weight.

"Since finding the benefit I derived from Grape-Nuts, I have prescribed the food for all of my patients suffering from indigestion or over-feeding, and also for those recovering from disease where I want a food easy to take and certain to digest, and which will not overtax the stomach.

"I always find the results I look for when I prescribe Grape-Nuts. For ethical reasons please omit my name." Name given by mail by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The reason for the wonderful amount of nutriment, and the easy digestion of Grape-Nuts, is not hard to find.

In the first place, the starchy part of the wheat and barley goes through various processes of cooking, to perfectly change the starch into Dextrose or Post Sugar, in which state it is ready to be easily absorbed by the blood. The parts in the wheat and barley which Nature can make use of for rebuilding brain and nerve centres are retained in this remarkable food, and thus the human body is supplied with the powerful strength-producers so easily noticed after one has eaten Grape-Nuts each day for a week or ten days. "There's a reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in packages.



CROWD AT TOKIO INSPECTING ONE OF THE FIFTY HEAVY SIEGE GUNS CAPTURED IN MANCHURIA.



BIG LONG-RANGE RIFLE FROM THE DEFENSES OF PORT ARTHUR, AN OBJECT OF WONDER TO THE MULTITUDE.



LONG LINE OF ARTILLERY FLANKING A FIELD OF 100,000 STACKED SMALL ARMS, ALL WRESTED FROM THE RUSSIANS.



RUSSIAN WAR-BALLOON ACQUIRED AT MUKDEN, NOW CAPTIVE IN HIBIYA PARK.



GREAT STACKS OF POWDER CASES TAKEN WITH THE CAPTURED SIEGE GUNS.



FIELD ARTILLERY WHICH THE BADLY-BEATEN RUSSIANS YIELDED UP TO THE CONQUERING JAPANESE.

TRIUMPHANT JAPAN EXHIBITS HER TROPHIES OF WAR.

GRAND DISPLAY AT TOKIO OF HUGE ARTILLERY AND VAST QUANTITIES OF SMALL ARMS CAPTURED BY THE JAPANESE FROM THE RUSSIANS IN BLOODY BATTLES IN MANCHURIA.—*Photographs by R. D. Jones.*

GUANAJUATO—THE MOTHER OF GOLD MINES

A Visit to the Guanajuato Gold Mines in Old Mexico

By Gilson Willets



OUR FREIGHTING OUTFIT ON THE ROAD FROM MARFIL TO THE MINES.—Photograph by Cox.

CHAPTER III.

LA LUZ, GUANAJUATO, MEXICO, June 26th, 1906.

I CAME HERE to the gold mines of Guanajuato Amalgamated, in old Mexico—one night's ride from the City of Mexico—to stay three days. I remained three weeks. Which means that here was much to see—and much to write about.

Those who read my three-page story in this paper two weeks ago, and my one-page story last week, now know the exact state of affairs at these properties. But so widespread is the public interest in this mining proposition—so numerous have been the letters of inquiry that have poured in from all parts of the Union—that some additional facts relating to the advisability of buying the shares of Guanajuato Amalgamated are necessary.

Then, too, the record of my personal observation and investigation has convinced many persons who have a little money with which to make more money, that Guanajuato Amalgamated offers as safe and as profitable an opportunity for investment—at five dollars the share (par value)—as any mining stocks now in the financial market.

One investor, for example, writes me, saying, "I am so glad I bought 150 shares of Guanajuato Amalgamated now, on the ground floor, for your account of the energetic and speedy work of development at the mines convinces me that the price of these shares will be increased more than once during the present summer." And in writing this, my friend, the investor, echoes the prophecy of the chief engineer at the mines, Mr. V. B. Sherrod, and of all the experts who have examined the properties, and of the Colonial Securities Company, of 57 Broadway, through whom the shares are offered for sale.

If you knew that a mining company owned mines in the greatest gold and silver producing region in the world—and that Guanajuato is conceded to be by authorities in the Encyclopædia Britannica and by the gold mine king, Cecil Rhodes; if you knew that at those mines there was a dump, or vast reserve of ore already broken and ready for the stamp-mill on the premises—a dump which, according to official reports of engineers on the spot, contained over \$1,000,000 in profits in gold and silver; if you knew that in the mines there were fillings (broken ore also ready for the mill) which engineers declared to be worth another \$1,000,000 of profits; if the engineers, all of the finest record professionally and of the highest standing, told you further that in the mines themselves there was \$3,000,000 more of net profits in gold and silver in standing ore; if, then, the whole of the properties of the company were shown to possess ore in sight that would yield a net profit of five million dollars to be divided among the stockholders within a very few years—would you not wish to buy shares in that concern while those shares were still at par?

Well, the Guanajuato Amalgamated Gold Mines Company owns just such properties; it owns the dump

that will yield a million dollars net profit; it owns the fillings that will yield another million dollars net profit; it owns the standing ore which is guaranteed—so far as such guarantee can reasonably be given when based on scientific computation from assays—to yield three million dollars more of net profit; it owns the group of seven mines (the La Paz group) which altogether will yield—so all the experts agree—at least \$5,000,000 of net profit within the next few years.

I have climbed over that dump; have examined the fillings; have inspected all the mines; have watched the assays of many samples—showing a value of from \$7.50 to \$100 a ton; have cross-examined all the engineers, mine superintendents, managers, and assayers; have checked up the company's prospectus and the reports of its experts; and as a result I give my personal O. K. to the mining proposition of the Guanajuato Amalgamated Gold Mines Company—an American concern having headquarters at 57 Broadway, New York.

Moreover, these mines of Guanajuato Amalgamated are in Guanajuato. Magic name, that. For Guanajuato is the mother of money, and has been so for 350 years. This Guanajuato has made wealthy more men and more women—more investors—than any other mining region on this planet of ours.

You know, if you have read my stories in the last two numbers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, that the Guanajuato Amalgamated mines are not new, but very old mines—350 years old, in fact. During all that 350 years they have been worked in primitive fashion, without modern mining machinery, without mills. Now, with the great, new 100-stamp mill which the company is building, together with concentrating and precipitating houses and fifty-two cyanide tanks, and a dam for a vast storage of water, and a mammoth rock-breaking tower, and everything necessary and everything modern and everything American for the treatment of ore right at the mouths of the mines—what millions of profits are insured from these ancient mines, from which there is still to be taken more riches in gold and silver than Croesus himself ever owned or dreamed of.

So rapidly has development work at the mines progressed that the new 100-stamp mill (the finest in Guanajuato) will be started, and the whole milling plant put into operation, some time in November, when the actual work of extracting the ore will begin. Such being the case, the company is justified in its promise of payment of the first dividend by the coming tenth of January.

If you could visit the mines and see the really wonderful work there—as I have—you would readily believe in the ability of the company to fulfill its promise regarding the early payment of the first dividend (and it must be remembered that purchase of shares of Guanajuato Amalgamated should be for investment rather than for speculation).

What a scene of activity is that of which I am a daily spectator! Eight hundred peons (Mexican laborers) are employed, in shifts, night and day. This

army of toil is timbering the shafts, building gallows-frames for electric hoists, extending the crosscuts and drifts in the under-earth, installing the machinery in the stamp-mill and in the concentrating and precipitating houses, erecting 52 cyanide tanks, and getting the great 60,000-pound crusher into place in the giant rock-breaking tower. Then, too, 250 more peons have just completed the building of the great dam by which a storage of seventy millions of gallons of water is to be secured for the mill.

Meantime, scores more peons are engaged in hauling the last half of a million feet of lumber, and the last half of some 1,000 tons of machinery and supplies, out to the mines—by the company's own mule train. That million feet of lumber alone (lumber destined principally for timbering the shafts and for the mills) if laid piece by piece, end to end, would reach from New York to Denver. And that thousand tons of machinery and supplies alone, if hauled all at one time, would require 300 heaviest trucks and 3,000 mules, forming a wagon train eight miles long, or as long as the entire distance between the railroad station at Marfil and the company's mines at La Luz, in the Mexican state of Guanajuato—the greatest mining state in the world, which has already produced over a billion dollars in gold and silver, while the mines on the La Luz vein (on which are located the Guanajuato Amalgamated mines) have already produced \$300,000,000, and while the particular seven mines owned by Guanajuato Amalgamated have already produced \$25,000,000 and are capable still, according to engineers, of producing some \$125,000,000 more.

So much for the operating end. At the business end in New York it is announced that the present offering of a limited block of stock of the Guanajuato Amalgamated Gold Mines Company at par, five dollars per share, will be withdrawn as soon as subscribed for, and will be allotted as subscriptions are received. There will be no further offerings of stock by the company, as the improvements on the properties are practically completed, and the first dividend will be paid on or before January 10th, 1907. The company, however, reserves the right to withdraw this offer without notice.

The principal officers of the company are: Albert J. Adams, president; Richard W. Cannon, vice-president; George Karch, secretary and treasurer; Lawrence P. Adams, resident manager at the mines; V. B. Sherrod, chief engineer (who told me that the story of these mines will ultimately be told in seven figures as "the best paying properties in Guanajuato").

For further information about Guanajuato and the La Luz vein, on which Guanajuato Amalgamated mines are located, and about the management at the operating end, and about the history and remarkable productive capacity of these seemingly inexhaustible mines, see my stories in the last two numbers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. For prospectus, reports, etc., call upon or write The Guanajuato Amalgamated Gold Mines Company, 57 Broadway, New York.

W. C. T. U Should Favor Beer.

MISS PHOEBE COUSINS SPEAKS PLAINLY AND TO THE POINT ON TEMPERANCE.

EVERY DAY seems to bring us nearer a sane, sensible, and practical solution of the temperance question in the United States. More than one noted speaker and thinker have of late shown a leaning to a practical, rather than a theoretical, effort to aid in the cause of temperance. One of the most noted women of our day and age is Miss Phoebe Cousins, for a quarter of a century the leader in the woman's suffrage movement in the West. She recently said, "There never will be a law to compel prohibition, and the sensible thing for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to do is to aid in the substitution of mild, nourishing drinks like beer, which seldom produces drunkenness."

This broad assertion may bring a storm of criticism from the fanatical upon this devoted woman's head, but in the end the living truth of her words will prevail. She is borne out in her statement by statistics. It has been clearly shown that with the increased use of malt beverages in this country there has been a corresponding decrease in intemperance.

Recently a prominent army officer in the West op-

erated canteens at three different army posts at which only beer was sold—no alcoholic liquors whatever were allowed. He made the canteens so acceptable to the soldiers, who found beer satisfying their demands, that he actually ran all the low dives of the surrounding neighborhood out of business. Yet it was through the efforts of the W. C. T. U. that the army canteens were driven out. Let us hope the many noble women comprising the W. C. T. U. will be broad-minded enough to recognize their mistake and join Miss Cousins and others who are sincerely striving to stem the tide of intemperance by the substitution of mild, harmless beer for strong drink. In this connection it might be well to mention that chemical analysis shows Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer, which is perhaps the best known of all bottled beers, to contain only a fraction over three per cent. alcohol—as one eminent physician puts it, "just enough for a good tonic effect to the stomach, while in food value it is far superior, on account of the Pabst exclusive eight-day process of making malt."

Reminiscences of a Veteran Republican.

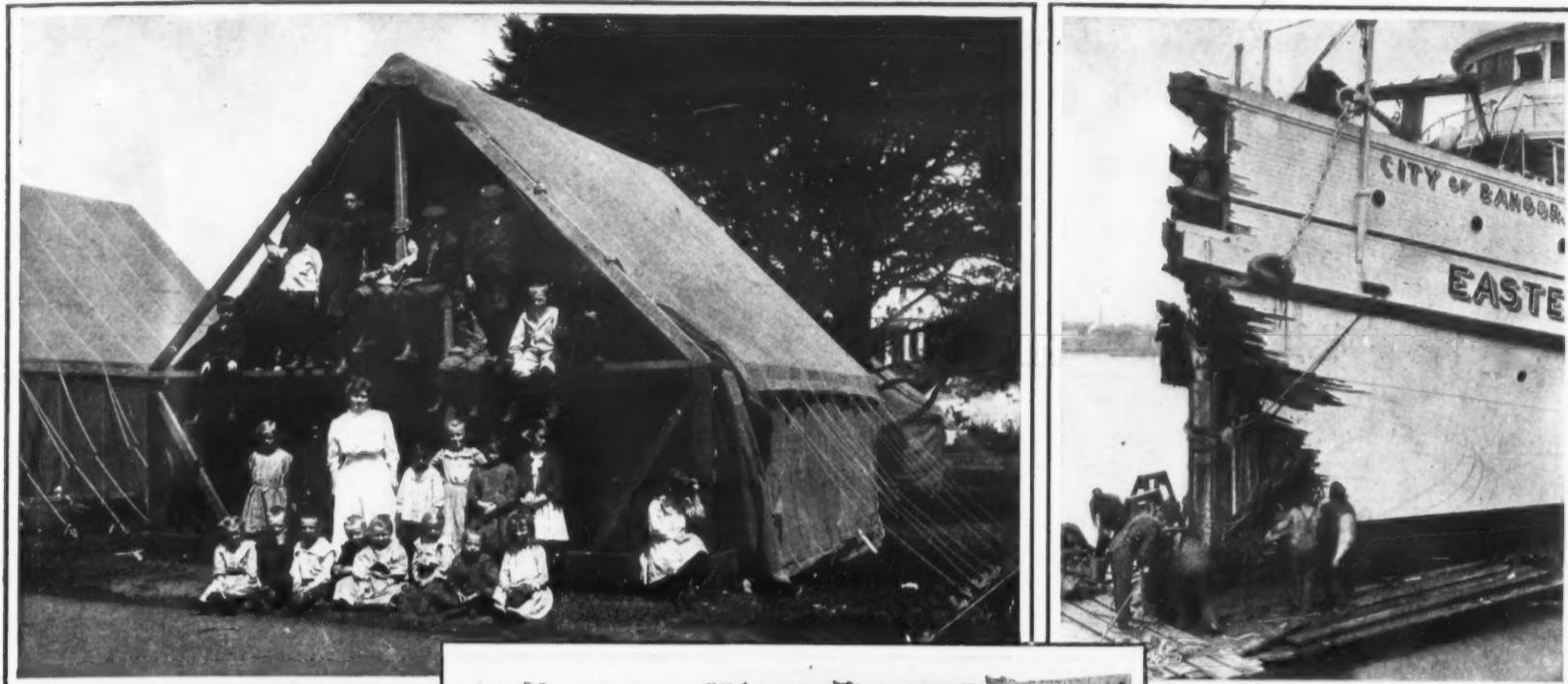
EDITOR OF LESLIE'S WEEKLY: I notice in your issue of June 14th, 1906, many interesting incidents in connection with the birth,

growth, and achievements of the great Republican party, together with reminiscences of many of the noble men who took an active part in building up the grand old party that has accomplished so much in placing this government at the head of all the great nations of the world. In your report of the doings of the first Republican National Convention, held at Philadelphia on the 17th of June, 1856, you make no mention of the stirring and patriotic speech of the venerable Joshua R. Giddings, of Ohio, the father of free soil, free speech, and a free country. He was, I think, the oldest delegate in the convention. Nor was there mention of the famous speech of the Hon. Charles Francis Adams, of Massachusetts, the noble scion of a patriotic family, and the only man in the United States who was a descendant of two Presidents. His father was John Quincy Adams, and his grandfather John Adams, of Revolutionary stock, each of whom filled the presidential chair with great fame to the nation. It was very natural that a man of such blood should indorse the creed of the new party. His two sons have very strangely repudiated the teachings of their worthy ancestors and joined their idols to false gods, and have become leaders in a party with no higher aim than to pull down the noble work of the Republican party, and thereby undo the patriotic efforts of a noble ancestry.

You note that, as far as known, but one delegate to the first Republican National Convention is alive, viz., Mr. G. W. Holstein, of Bridgeport, Conn. I hereby report that the writer attended that remarkable convention at Philadelphia as a delegate from Jefferson County, in the Twenty-third Congressional District of the State of New York, and to all appearances is still alive and demolishes regular rations daily.

JOSEPH FAYEL.

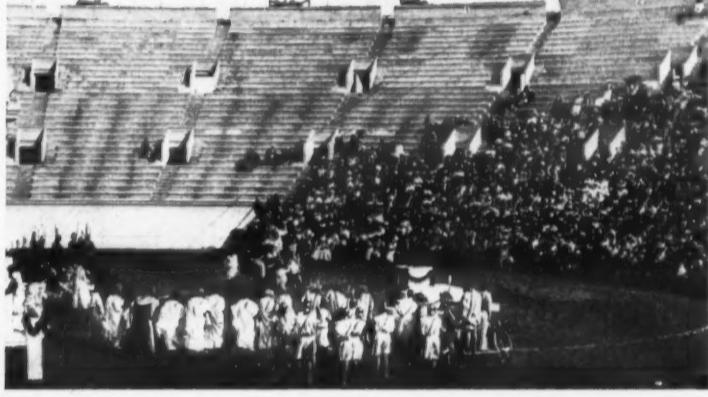
THERESA, N. Y., June 25th, 1906.



A TENT SCHOOL RECENTLY OPENED IN GOLDEN GATE PARK, SAN FRANCISCO, FOR THE CHILDREN OF REFUGEES.
Arthur Inkersley, California.



STEAMER "CITY OF BANGOR" AT PORTLAND, ME., WITH HER BOW SHATTERED IN A COLLISION WITH THE "CITY OF ROCKLAND."
Morton & Crosby, Maine.



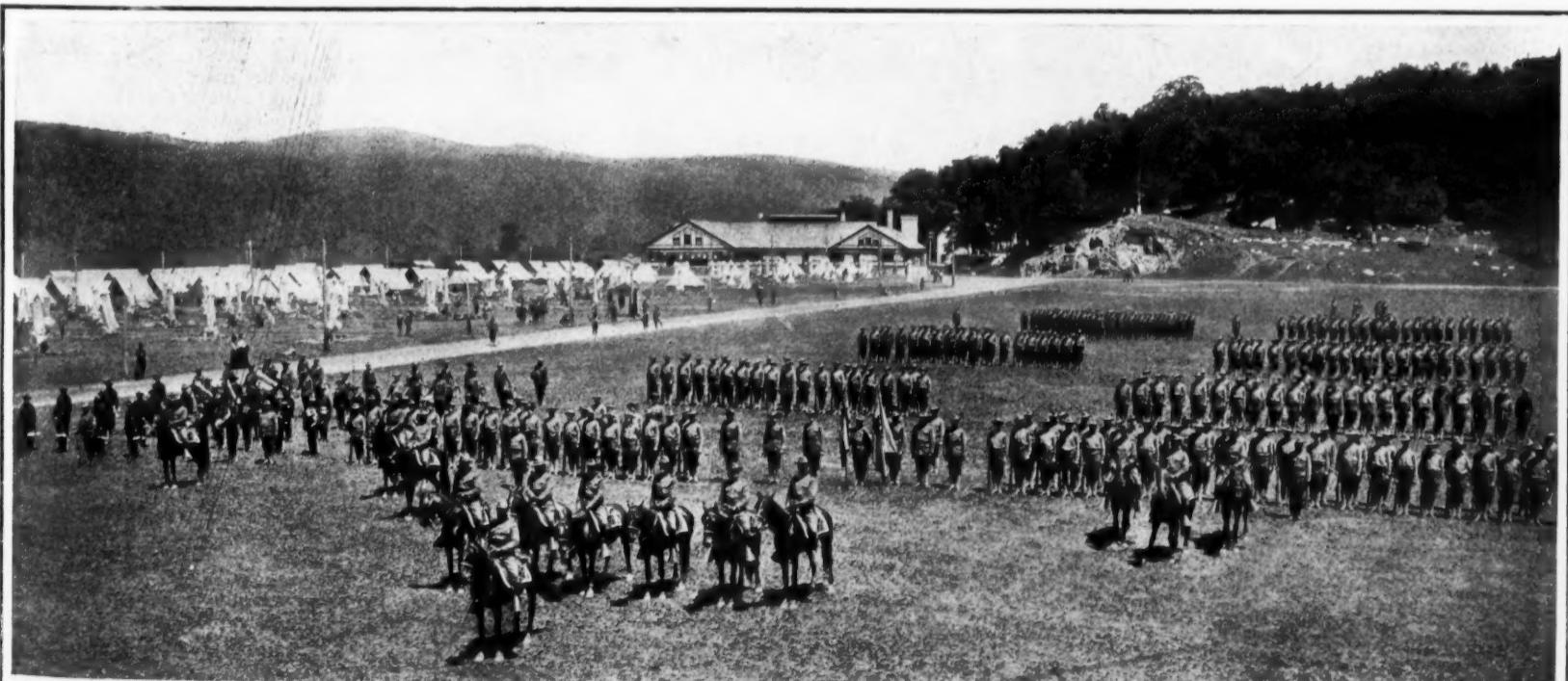
SCENE IN THE GREEK PLAY "AGAMEMNON," BY AESCHYLUS, RECENTLY ACTED BY HARVARD STUDENTS IN THE STADIUM AT CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—"QUEEN CLYTEMNESTRA" (H. S. WYNDEHAM-GITTENS) WELCOMING "KING AGAMEMNON" (P. H. NOYES) ON HIS RETURN.—*From stereograph, Copyright, 1906, by Underwood & Underwood.*



FIREMEN RISKING THEIR LIVES ON A LONG LADDER WHILE FIGHTING A \$500,000 FIRE IN THE BUSINESS SECTION OF ST. PAUL, MINN.—*R. H. Mitchell, Minnesota.*



FORMER BELLING-PLATER GO BETWEEN (NO. 4) SURPRISING THE CROWD BY WINNING THE GREAT SUBURBAN RACE AT SHEEPHEAD BAY, N. Y.
Edwin Levick, New York.



(PRIZE WINNER, \$10.) BROOKLYN'S CRACK REGIMENT, THE TWENTY-THIRD, DRILLING AT THE STATE CAMP OF INSTRUCTION, PEEKSKILL, N. Y.—*C. E. Waterman, New York.*

NEWS PHOTO PRIZE CONTEST—NEW YORK WINS.

CONTEMPORARY EVENTS OF UNUSUAL INTEREST RECORDED IN PICTURES BY THE ARTISTS OF THE LENS.

THE BOURSE AND CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

CURIOS INSTITUTIONS OF ANTWERP

By Major Church Howe, American Consul-General at Antwerp

ALREADY, IN the fourteenth century, there was a building at Antwerp, Belgium, set apart for the meeting of merchants and brokers and known as the Bourse. This word originates from the city of Bruges, which, earlier than the fourteenth century, was known as the Venice of the North, being at that time one of the most important commercial centres of Europe. In this ancient city the merchants met in an open square upon which was the residence of a family by the name of Beurse. The same merchants were in the habit of meeting periodically in other commercial cities, and for convenience they gave the name of Beurse to whichever place was chosen for their gathering. This was finally corrupted into Bourse, and the latter word was adopted far and wide, even crossing the Channel to England, where it clung to the royal exchange until Queen Elizabeth was compelled to command that it be discontinued. Her decree, however, was almost impossible to enforce, and Bourse was used for many years afterward.

The records of Antwerp show that in the fifteenth century the city purchased a plot of ground for the meeting-place of merchants, which, in 1515, was ornamented with stone pillars. The centre of trade about that time being transferred from Bruges to Antwerp, the city in 1531 built a monumental edifice, which was destroyed by fire in 1581, rebuilt, and again destroyed by fire in 1858. This was again rebuilt on the same site and much on the same plan. While the present building, which cost \$289,500, is a very artistic structure, it is now not adequate for the modern exigencies of a great trade centre like Antwerp.

The Antwerp Bourse is the property of the municipality, and access to it is free to the public, which has the right of way through the building, save during certain hours when the doors to the floor of the exchange are closed, these hours being decided upon by the city authorities, who are advised by the merchants. During these hours the public has the right of way by means of the upper galleries.

As there is no membership, strangers and the general public have access to the floor of the house during official hours by payment of an entrance fee of one franc. Every merchant or broker, every professional man, has the right of transacting his business on the floor of the exchange during official hours, but, instead of paying an entrance fee of one franc, takes an annual subscription, which varies according to the nature of his trade or profession. Trades or professions pay a fixed amount to the state in the form of a license, and on this license is calculated the Bourse tax, which is either one hundred francs, seventy-five francs, fifty francs, thirty francs, twenty francs, or ten francs. All heads of commercial houses or workmen's corporations may obtain annual admission cards, which are strictly personal, for their employés, for the sum of five francs per year. Lightermen or barge-men pay the same fee. Free service cards are delivered to functionaries, municipal employés whose duties call them on the exchange, and also to the duly accredited representatives of the press. Private individuals whose interests demand their attendance may take an annual subscription, which amounts to fifteen francs.

The only rules of the exchange are those police regulations which the city may see fit to promulgate. There is nothing that provides for the exclusion of a merchant save necessary measures for the preservation of order. If by reason of his commercial dealing his presence becomes obnoxious, he is generally advised, in a friendly way, not to attend until his situation has been made clear. The Antwerp Bourse does not publish official quotations of merchandise. A semi-official quotation, however, is arrived at by a special committee of members of each chamber of arbitration chosen for that purpose, and in case of litigation, when it becomes necessary to determine a

quotation, merchants are requested to show their books, and no case is known where they have failed to comply.

For convenience and security in the handling of stocks, bonds, and cash, the city has allowed the construction of a small building connecting with the Bourse, called the "Corbeille," for the use of bankers,



MAJOR CHURCH HOWE, AMERICAN CONSUL-GENERAL AT ANTWERP, LATELY PROMOTED TO MONTREAL.

stock brokers, and exchange agents. There are no restrictions as to membership in this, any recognized banker, stock broker, or exchange agent, well reputed, being allowed to attend, providing he pays his annual fees, which are: Francs 200 for bankers, francs 100 for exchange and stock brokers, and francs 50 for the duly authorized agents of bankers or exchange and stock brokers, and francs 10 for their clerks.

The Antwerp Bourse, while being an artistic gothic structure internally, is surrounded by buildings on its four sides, and this position only gave the architect an opportunity for frontage at the ends of the four narrow streets which give access to the building north, east, south, and west. The floor of the exchange consists of a pit about ninety by sixty feet, surrounded by a slightly raised platform ornamented with handsomely carved arcades. Above this platform is a stone gallery, around which are the offices of the Chamber of Commerce, of the government telegraph, the registrar of the tribunal of commerce, and the court rooms of the tribunal of commerce. Above this gallery, which is most elaborately carved and a remarkable specimen of modern gothic, are large gothic windows, while the whole is surmounted by a very elegant wrought-iron and glass roof.

According to the statistics for 1904, there were 4,279 regular subscribers to the Commercial Bourse, 330 to the Stock Exchange annex—a total of 4,609; and 8,165 admission tickets of one franc were sold, being an average of thirty-three paying admissions per working day. The average attendance of subscribers is impossible to estimate, as there is no check on the same, for a subscriber, when called upon, merely shows his ticket, which consists of his photograph, upon which the bureau of taxes pastes a printed slip bearing the name and number of the subscriber and the municipal seal. In the Commercial Bourse small boxes or stands, which serve as temporary offices during exchange hours, are rented at the rate of one hundred dollars per annum. The net revenue to the municipality derived in 1904 from the Antwerp Bourse was \$19,674.42.

The Antwerp Chamber of Commerce is closely connected with the Bourse, although having no direct jurisdiction over it. The inception of the chamber dates back to the Franco-Prussian War of 1870-71, during which two years the commercial progress at Antwerp was enormous and its harbor facilities became absolutely inadequate for the traffic which was increasing by leaps and bounds. It was then that the community realized the necessity of combined action for the development of Antwerp as a port and a com-

mercial centre. In May, 1871, the "Société Commerciale Industrielle et Maritime" came into being with three great committees and the following programme was unanimously agreed to:

1. Execution of maritime works.
2. Installation of proper implements, machinery, tools, etc., for transportation, loading, and unloading of merchandise.
3. Construction of goods stations.
4. Permanent depot for rolling stock.
5. Improvement, lengthening, and widening of the river quays.
6. Covering the quays along the river and basins.
7. Abolition of duties, and, in the meantime, creation of a free port, and immediate simplification of customs formalities.
8. Revision of the maritime and police regulations.
9. Construction of new railway to Germany.
10. Defense of all commercial interests.

In 1876 the management was transferred to a central committee composed of fifteen members elected by the general assembly, and of the presidents of sections, which were declared to be unlimited in number, and each branch of trade or industry was requested to form its own section. The central committee now comprises twenty-one members and thirty-two presidents of sections.

During the same year the association was recognized by the government as the official organization of all the commercial interests of Antwerp, and in 1888 its name was changed to that of Chamber of Commerce. In the beginning of 1905 its record showed a membership of 1,049. The programme adopted in 1871 has been carried out with the exception of the abolition of duties and the creation of a free port. The chamber's influence and strength lie in the fact that it is absolutely free from all political party spirit, its members having at heart but one object, and that being the advancement of commerce, industry, and navigation. The chamber is founded on the broadest possible principles of commercial liberty. It may be said that from the standpoint of universal commerce it is the only organization of its kind. In taking up matters of reform, in attempting to abolish abuses, in its representations to government for improvements, in its petitions to parliament, the individual interests represented by its members are completely absorbed in the general welfare.

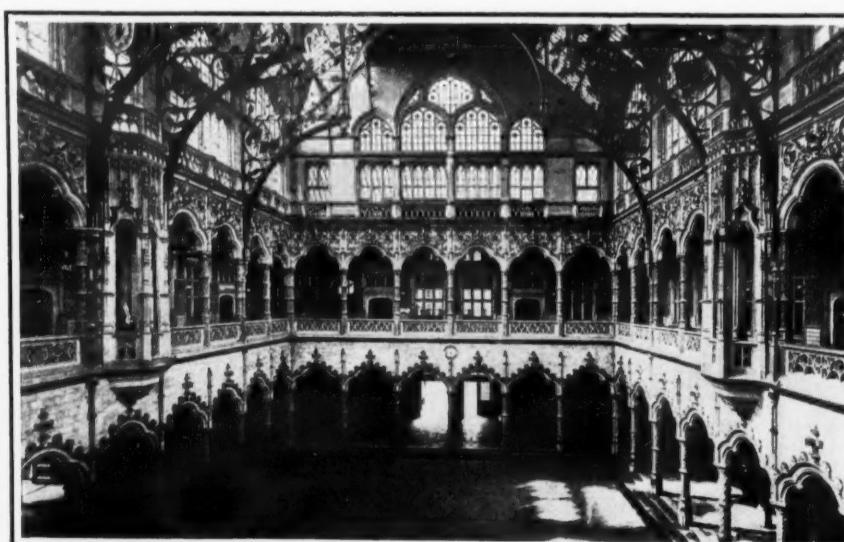
Among the most beneficial institutions at the port of Antwerp are the chambers of arbitration, for whose organization the Chamber of Commerce is virtually responsible, although the chambers of arbitration are entirely independent of the Chamber of Commerce. To better understand the immense value of these chambers to the general trade, it must be remembered that matters of commercial litigation are dealt with by a special court known as the tribunal of commerce, the judges of which are chosen from among the leading business men of the city. This relieves the civil courts of hundreds of cases annually. However, even such a court of merchants is not infallible, and so, to prevent the hearing of a grain or fruit claim before a steel or lumber merchant sitting as judge on the tribunal of commerce, these auxiliary arbitration chambers were founded separately, of which there are now seventeen.

It may again be said that the broadest possible principles of commercial liberty prevail in the conduct of all cases submitted to the arbitration chambers, where the arbitrators invariably begin by attempting to conciliate the parties before going to formal arbitration. If, however, the arbitration becomes necessary, the case is generally settled in three or four days at the outside, the same case taking probably as many years if taken before the court.

The detail of a great part of the work accomplished by the Chamber of Commerce is in the hands of Mr. Harry Peters, one of the foremost commercial statisticians of Europe, whose monthly bulletin of universal trade statistics is rapidly becoming known throughout the commercial world.



HON. CHARLES CORTY, ONE OF THE BEST PRESIDENTS OF ANTWERP'S CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.



ARTISTIC INTERIOR OF THE FAMOUS BOURSE BUILDING AT ANTWERP, THE BUSINESS CENTRE OF THE CITY.



THE BRABO MONUMENT, ONE OF THE SIGHTS OF ANTWERP, ILLUSTRATING A POPULAR LEGEND.



(FIRST PRIZE, \$5.) TYPICAL OLD-FASHIONED COUNTRY STORE—THE VILLAGE CLUB AND NEWS CENTRE.—*A. Eddy, New Hampshire.*



(SECOND PRIZE, \$3.) CAPTIVE STORKS, AT THE CINCINNATI ZOO, BUILDING A NEST FIVE FEET HIGH, SIX FEET IN DIAMETER, AND COMPRISING A WAGON-LOAD OF BRUSH AND SWARD.
J. R. Schmidt, Ohio.



(THIRD PRIZE, \$2.) ARREST OF A COW IN SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, FOR STOPPING A CAR—POLICEMAN TAKING NAME AND ADDRESS.
George R. Hiscock, Porto Rico.



AN INTERNATIONAL GROUP IN THE GARDEN OF VICTOR FORBIN, OF PARIS, EMBRACING A FRENCH, A SPANISH, AN ITALIAN, AND AN AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVE—CAN YOU PICK THEM OUT?—*Harriet Quimby, New York.*

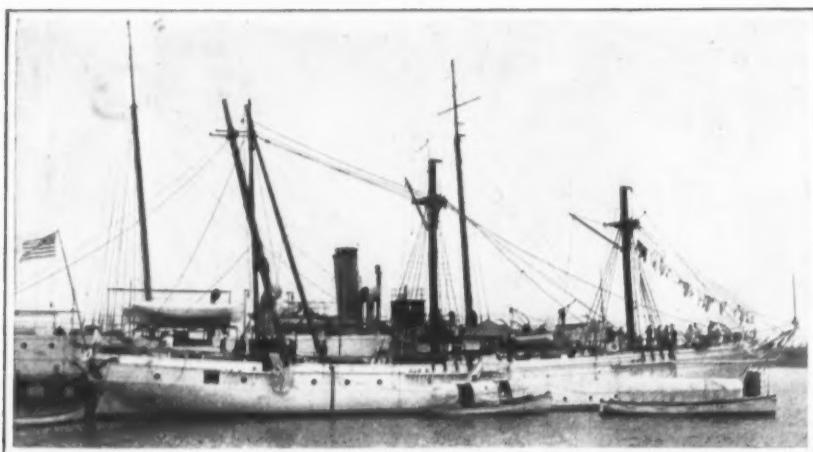


"HURRAH FOR THE G. O. P!"—A PROMISING YOUNG AMERICAN AND HIS PARTY'S WELL-KNOWN SYMBOL.
Mrs. L. Weber, Pennsylvania.

AMATEUR PHOTO PRIZE CONTEST.
NEW HAMPSHIRE WINS THE FIRST PRIZE, OHIO THE SECOND, AND PORTO RICO THE THIRD.

THE MAKING OF A REVENUE-CUTTER OFFICER

By Mrs. C. R. Miller



REVENUE CUTTER "CHASE," WITH HER MIZZEN MAST PARTLY REMOVED, LYING AT ARUNDEL COVE—THE "BANCROFT" AT EXTREME LEFT.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



ACADEMY BUILDING AT ARUNDEL COVE, MD., IN WHICH THE REVENUE-SERVICE CADETS RECEIVE INSTRUCTION.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



CAPTAIN W. E. REYNOLDS, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE SCHOOL OF INSTRUCTION, IN HIS CABIN ON THE "CHASE."—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*

THE RECENT address of Secretary Shaw to the graduates of the school of instruction of the revenue-cutting service called attention anew to a very useful institution of whose existence many people have been unaware. Hidden away in a picturesque spot on Curtis Creek, in Anne Arundel County, Md., known as Arundel Cove, Uncle Sam has a third training-school, inferior only in size to the ones at West Point and Annapolis. At this school young men who are to command the Treasury's navy, known as the revenue-cutting service, are put through a course of training, both mental and physical, equal to that of either the army or navy. Comparatively little is known by the general public of the revenue-cutting cadet school, yet the service itself antedates the navy, having been organized in 1790, when it constituted the nation's first naval defense.

The future revenue officer receives \$500 a year during his cadetship, which covers three years, ten dollars per month being deducted in order that he may, upon his graduation, have to his credit a sufficient sum to equip himself with the regulation dress of a third lieutenant. He then receives a salary of \$1,400 per year. Absolutely no "pull" is required when a young man wishes to enter the service, as his appointment does not come through either the President or Congressmen, but is the direct result of a competitive examination, conducted by the Civil-service Commission throughout the country. When a vacancy occurs, any young man with a high-school education, not less than eighteen nor more than twenty-four years of age, not

under five feet three inches in height, and unmarried, may win a cadetship. There has never been any hazing at the school, and pranks along that line are discouraged by the officers before any headway is gained.

The daily routine at Arundel Cove leaves little time for leisure. The cadets rise at 6:30, and are allowed thirty minutes to dress and set their rooms in order. Three-quarters of an hour is consumed in the "setting-up" exercises, and breakfast is served from 8 to 8:30, after which there is study and recitation until 12:30. Then a half-hour recreation is allowed, and dinner lasts from one until two o'clock. The afternoon is spent in the class-room, with an outdoor drill of forty-five minutes. An early supper at 5:30 to 6 is taken, followed by an hour which the cadets have to themselves. Two hours of study is next in order, and after another sixty minutes of recreation, they turn in for the night. Liberty is granted on Saturday afternoons and Sundays, also on national holidays, with a short leave of absence once a year for the purpose of visiting home.

The summer is spent in a three months' cruise on the *Chase*, the training-ship, during which the cadets get their sea-legs and have lessons in practical seamanship, acquiring a thorough knowledge of the gear of a sailing-ship, learning how to reef and furl sail, how to man a boat quickly, and to understand the compensating of compasses of steam vessels, also the various engine-room duties—getting, in fact, a thorough knowledge of navigation. The winter is put in at Arundel Cove, where the *Chase* is housed over, in Noah's Ark fashion. The officers and cadets live on board while study and drill take place on shore. The young men are encouraged in athletic sports, and this year had a very good base-ball team.

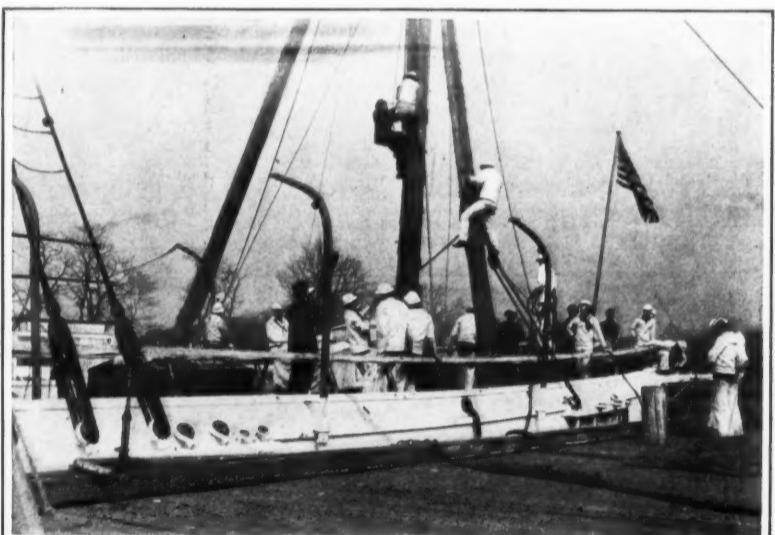
The government owns sixty-five acres of ground, and this is given over to buildings, boat-shops, parade-grounds, etc. It is also necessary for the future revenue officer to understand the care and handling of machine-guns of every description, and of rapid-fire guns up to the four-inch size. Infantry drill is also in the course, as well as a complete knowledge of surveying; also mechanical and free-hand drawing. Apart from seamanship and gunnery, there is a thorough academic course attached, which embraces French and Spanish, astronomy, mathematics, including algebra, geometry, trigonometry and calculus, chemis-

try, physics, history, ancient and modern; also naval architecture and electricity, international law and revenue law. Civil government and service regulations are included, as one of the duties of the service is to enforce the customs and quarantine laws of the United States, and to police Alaska waters to see that the law regulating the seal industry is enforced. While the social features of the school are not so prominent as at West Point or Annapolis, the cadets learn dancing, and occasionally their female friends enjoy an informal Saturday afternoon hop in the gymnasium.

Unlike the other government schools, there are no civilian professors, the corps of instructors being composed entirely of revenue-service officers. Captain W. E. Reynolds is in charge, and his cabin on the *Chase* is one of the artistic pictures of the school. While the vessel is in winter quarters the port-holes are filled in with stained glass. There are cushions and flags, easy-chairs and books, curios from different parts of the world, queer baskets woven by Alaska Indians, delicate china and carvings from Japan, and silk fans covered with pictures of Spanish bull-fights from Cadiz—mementoes of the various cruises of the *Chase*.

In looking about the grounds it takes but a novice to see that lack of money is the one drawback with the institution. The buildings are pretty and artistic, but they are wooden and in no way compare with either of the other schools. Several months ago the Navy Department turned over to the Treasury Department the

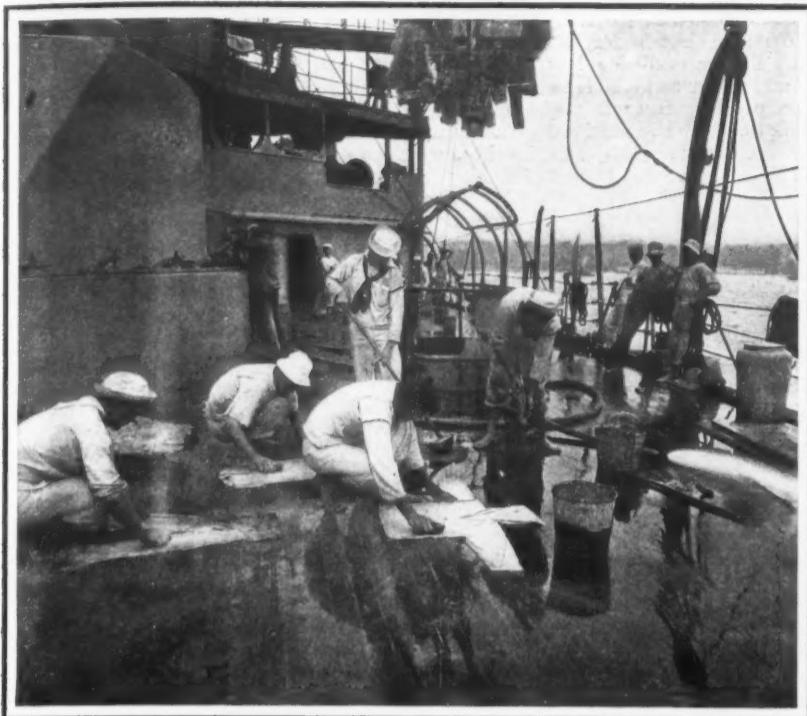
Continued on page 38.



LESSONS IN PRACTICAL SEAMANSHIP—CADETS GETTING READY TO HOIST OUT THE "CHASE'S" MIZZEN MAST.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



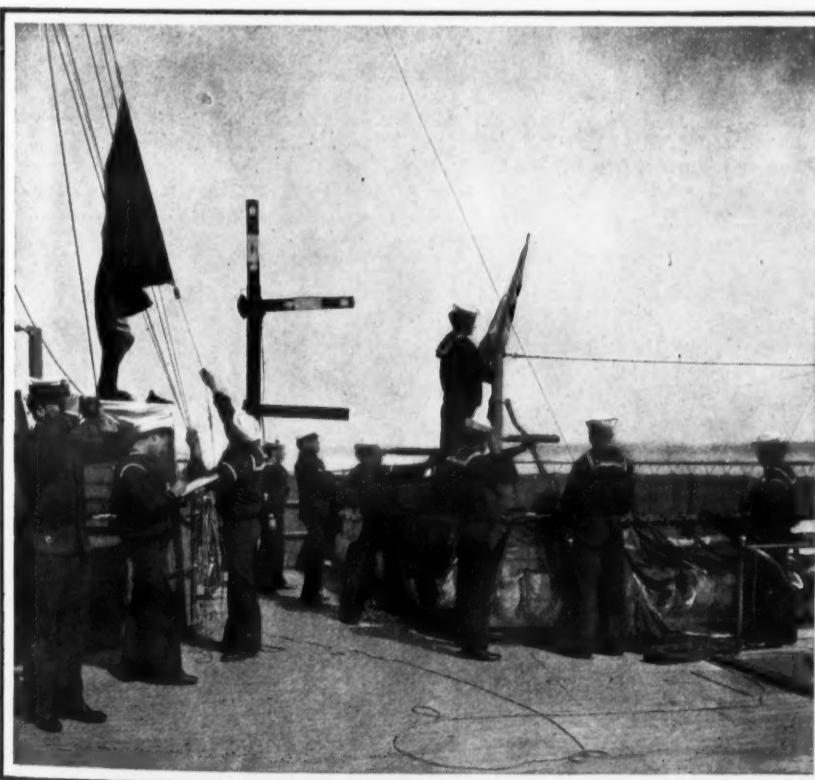
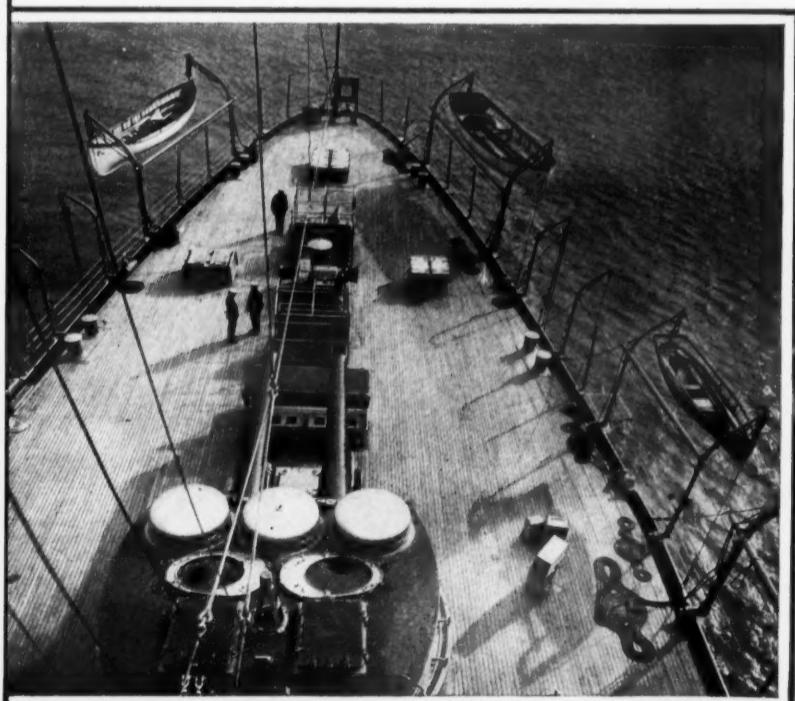
REVENUE-SERVICE CADETS TRAINED IN BAYONET EXERCISE.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



EVERYBODY HIS OWN LAUNDRYMAN—WASH-DAY ON THE BATTLE-SHIP "MAINE."



WASHING THE DECK OF THE "MAINE" EARLY IN THE MORNING.

CHAMPIONSHIP GAME OF CHECKERS ON THE
BATTLE-SHIP "KEARSARGE."NEW SIGNAL SYSTEM IN THE NAVY—SENDING A MESSAGE FROM THE CRUISER
"PENNSYLVANIA" TO THE BATTLE-SHIP "WEST VIRGINIA."RECEIVING A MESSAGE ON THE "PENNSYLVANIA" FROM THE FLAG-SHIP BY THE NEW
SIGNAL SYSTEM.UNIQUE QUARTER-DECK VIEW ON THE ARMORED CRUISER
"PENNSYLVANIA."

PICTURESQUE PHASES OF LIFE ABOARD OUR WAR-SHIPS.

NAVAL SAILORS SIGNALING BY A NEW AND IMPROVED SYSTEM, DOING LAUNDRY WORK, CLEANING DECK, AND CONTESTING AT THE CHECKER-BOARD.—Copyright, 1906, by Enrique Muller.

An Educational Commission to China.

AS WE have before stated in these columns, in the present critical and transition stage of affairs in China, it remains with us to prove whether we may properly come under the designation of friends in need who are friends indeed. At many times and in many ways we have acted a noble and unselfish part toward the Chinese as a nation and a people, and have stood by them in periods of trial and necessity as no other nation has done. This was true at the time of the Boxer troubles and later in the beginning of the war between Japan and Russia. It was Secretary Hay's bold and firm attitude on both these occasions which forestalled any attempt on the part of the contending forces to impair the integrity of China.

All the confidence and good-will between us and that country cultivated by this course of action we have become perilously near forfeiting by our grossly unjust exclusion law, and especially by the indignities and cruelties perpetrated upon Chinese citizens by the administrators of that law here at home. We can continue this process of alienation by refusing to modify the exclusion law, and also by making preparations to invade China with an armed force, and allowing the impression to go abroad among the people of that empire that we are proposing to take advantage of their trials and perplexities to advance our own selfish interests at their cost. Either this, or we can extend a helping hand and give them aid and encouragement in the development of the new order to which they are rapidly approaching.

Directly in the line of the latter course of action is a proposal made by President Edmund J. James, of the University of Illinois, which was under consideration by President Roosevelt and his advisers. This proposal is, in brief, that the United States shall send an educational commission to China, "whose chief function should be to visit the imperial government and, with its consent, each of the provincial governments of the empire, for the purpose of extending, through the authorities of these provinces, to the young Chinese who may desire to go abroad to study, a formal invitation on the part of our American institutions of learning to avail themselves of the facilities of such institutions." In a memorandum embodying this proposal President James points out that thousands of Chinese young men are going to Japan and to various European countries for study and observation, and that we are in imminent danger of losing the influence upon China in its formative period which we might possess if a body of these Chinese students were here in our colleges and universities. Our exclusion laws have naturally kept this element away from us, and other nations are reaping the consequent advantage.

The sending of an educational commission to China just now would go far to restore us in the good-will of the Chinese people. As President James says in his argument on this point: "Such a commission going to each of the provinces would have an opportunity to give the Chinese government much information about the United States and its educational institutions; and as the inquiries of such governments would not be limited, of course, to education and educational institutions, so the information spread abroad throughout China would not relate simply to educational matters, but to industrial and commercial as well. It would be possible, through this method of coming in contact with influential Chinese, to recommend directly to them, in response to their requests, American teachers, engineers, and other people whose services they might like to obtain."

We see no reason why the plan thus proposed is

not entirely feasible. It is imperative that we shall do all that lies in our power to make amends for the injustice we have done China in our exclusion law and restore ourselves as soon and as far as possible in the confidence of the Chinese people. Here is one way to do these things, one definite and well-conceived plan of action, with aims that are obviously lofty and unselfish. Why not adopt it?



NOTABLE MONUMENT TO AMERICAN HEROISM.
SUPERB GROUP OF STATUARY, DESIGNED BY DOUGLAS TILDEN, OF OAKLAND, CAL.,
COMMEMORATING THE BRAVE DEEDS OF OUR SOLDIERS IN THE PHILIPPINES,
AND TO BE ERECTED IN GOLDEN GATE PARK, SAN FRANCISCO—THE
FIGURE ON THE WINGED HORSE IS BELLONA, THE WAR
GODDESS, BEARING THE STARS AND STRIPES.

A Greatly-needed Postal Note.

THE DIFFICULTY and embarrassment involved in remitting small and fractional amounts of money by mail will be greatly relieved if Congress carries out a recommendation recently made to it by Postmaster-General Cortelyou. The plan proposed is to issue a new postal note in denominations running from one cent up to two dollars and fifty cents. Those up to nine cents are to be sold at their face value and without a fee, while for sums above this a fee of from one cent to two is to be charged. To the notes of larger denominations will be attached a receipt form to be retained by the purchaser. This plan seems to contain most, if not all, of the advantages claimed for the post-check system, which has been vainly urged upon Congress for some years past. That something of the kind is greatly needed for the convenience of the public cannot be questioned, and we hope Mr. Cortelyou's proposal will be given a fair trial.

The Making of a Revenue-cutter Officer.

Continued from page 38.

training-ship *Bancroft*, a vessel admirably adapted for the study of both engineering and seamanship, and much larger than the *Chase*. The officers were delighted with the prospect of such a roomy vessel for a cruise; but, alas! the *Bancroft* needed repairs and there was no money available, and she lies alongside of the wharf useless to the service. The same is true of the revenue-cutter *Forward*, which has been at Arundel Cove for more than five months, badly in need of repairs. There is not even a shed in which to house the oil needed for the works, and the barrels containing it are outside the pump-house, exposed to the weather and the prey of any passing thief.

The school is run on the yearly-appropriation plan, but it is hoped that the time is not far distant when a new revenue-cutter school, with fine buildings and well-equipped, roomy training-ships, will rise alongside of the new West Point and the splendid naval academy. It is argued that the service, which has cooperated with the navy in every war in which the United States has been engaged, and which did yeoman service in carrying supplies during the recent San Francisco calamity, deserves encouragement and recognition from the government, as well as substantial financial aid from Congress.

Why All the Hens Cackle.

THE POETIC, eloquent, and truly inspiring eulogium on the American hen recently pronounced in Congress by Representative Dawson, of Iowa, has been received with rounds of deafening applause throughout the United States, the approving cheers being specially loud and emphatic in parts of New Jersey, where certain breeds of hens are said to be indigenous and to lay at least twice a day through the summer. It will be remembered that in one of the loftiest and most heart-stirring flights of Mr. Dawson's oratory, he informed the listening world that the United States proudly boasts of its enormous production of pig-iron, by far the greatest of any country in the world, and yet the American hen produces as much in six months as all the iron mines of the country produce in a year. In one year and ten months she could pay off the interest-bearing debt of the United States. We have no hen statistics at hand to verify this amazing statement as to the pig-iron and the national debt, but Mr. Dawson's biography in the congressional directory leads us to believe that he is a truthful man, and we will therefore accept his word for it. His noble tribute to the modest queen of the poultry-

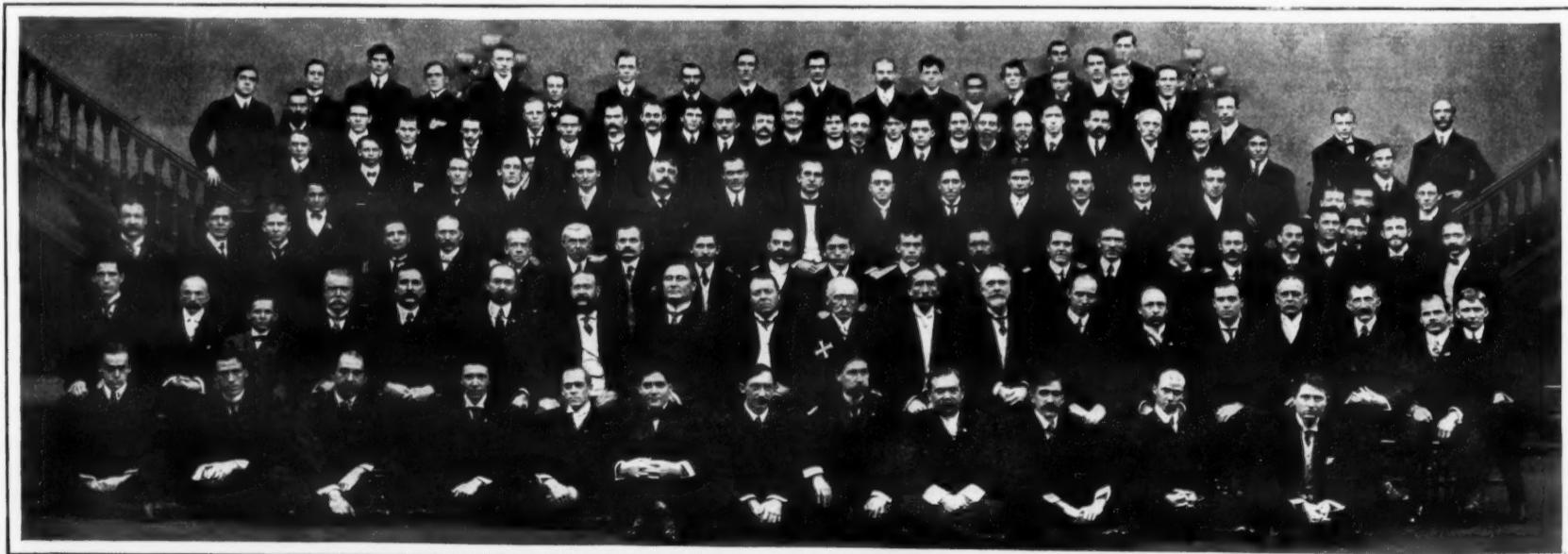
yard is all the more weighty and affecting when it is learned that Mr. Dawson's particular district in Iowa is given over largely to the raising of cattle and pigs rather than to the production of eggs. It is clear, therefore, that Mr. Dawson did not have an eye on his constituents and another term in Congress when he made that speech. But such pure altruism, such disinterestedness, surely deserves a reward. Mr. Dawson should at least have a chanticleer rampant engraved on his family escutcheon. For the hen—that is, the modest and industrious hen—never crows for herself.

Better than Lemonade

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

A TEASPOONFUL added to a glass of cold water Invigorates, Strengthens and Refreshes.

IN NEED OF SOMETHING FOR INDIGESTION? TAKE ABBOTT'S ANGOSTURA BITTERS. AT ALL DRUGGISTS'.



ONE OF THE LARGEST AND MOST EFFECTIVE BIBLE CLASSES IN THE WORLD.
THE FAMOUS VAUGHN BIBLE CLASS, OF CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, WASHINGTON, WHICH HAS A MEMBERSHIP OF ABOUT 350 MEN, AND AFTER WHICH CLASSES IN MANY OTHER PLACES HAVE BEEN PATTERNED—(X) FRANCIS W. VAUGHN, THE FOUNDER AND LEADER OF THE CLASS.



DAILY THROG OF JOLLY PEOPLE OF ALL CLASSES AND AGES ON THE BEACH AT CONEY ISLAND IN SUMMER.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE PRINCIPAL ATTRACTIONS AT LUNA PARK.



THE BREAD-LINE—MOVING SCENE IN THE POPULAR SAN FRANCISCO DISASTER SPECTACLE AT DREAMLAND.



DREAMLAND ILLUMINATED—A DAZZLING SCENE OF NOCTURNAL SPLENDOR.



MAIN TERRACE AT LUNA PARK—VISITORS ENJOYING REFRESHMENTS AND A VIEW OF THE PROMENADE.

THE WORLD'S CHIEF CENTRE OF SUMMER FUN—CONEY ISLAND.
SOME OF THE WONDERFUL ATTRACTIONS WHICH DRAW MILLIONS OF PEOPLE DURING THE HEATED TERM TO NEW YORK'S MOST FAMOUS SEASIDE RESORT.

THE HAPPY AND ODDLY CARED FOR BABIES OF CUBA

By Harriet Quimby

HOW TO BE happy when the thermometer races up perilously near the one-hundred mark and remains there for months at a stretch, is a problem which has been most satisfactorily solved by the Cubans, whose one aim in life is to enjoy themselves. The best illustration of this unusual happiness is evidenced in their treatment of their babies. Cubans like children. Home to them is not home without several youngsters playing about to make it cheerful, and the most noticeable feature of their home life is the complete freedom and consequent joy of the dimpled brown creatures who, in our sister country, so frequented by tourists, are as near to the heart of nature as it is possible to get. Without a stitch of clothing, aside from a tiny pair of shoes, and not always these, the little ones play from morning till night. Against a background of brilliant green, with perhaps a flowering hedge or a group of trees in the distance, the effect is not unlike one of the wonderfully fantastic creations from the brush of Corot—although these little Cuban figures disporting themselves so gayly are bronze in color, while those on a Corot canvas are white. In the principal streets of Havana it is not at all unusual to see a group of clothesless babies in a doorway, and no one, aside from an occasional tourist, gives the matter a second thought. Some of the quaintest, and at the same time most attractive, children are the little Cuban Chinese, with Cuban complexions, teeth and disposition, and Chinese eyes, and very often the round, dimpled face and flat nose of the average Chinese baby. Although a Chinese baby in any other country is distinctly Chinese in both speech and costume, those of Cuba seem to have overlooked the fact that they belong to the people of Confucius. The majority of the adult Chinese living in Havana are more Cuban than anything else, and they speak the Spanish Cuban patois as fluently as the natives.

The problem of feeding children is also solved by the Cubans in the most simple manner. When the mother cannot supply the natural food, gruel, malted milk, or some one of the infant foods popular in America is supplemented by the nutritious milk of goats, which are marched to the various homes, and the infant is fed as shown in the accompanying photograph. During the summer, in the better-class homes, the children are clothed to a certain degree—that is, a simple garment is worn, but this is generally secured at the neck with a single button, and, as the remainder is allowed to fly with every passing breeze, the dress is not only less picturesque, but is less honest than the entire absence of any attempt to cover the satiny skin and dimpled legs of the comfortable



AN INFANT SUCKLED BY A GOAT—A CURIOUS, BUT FAMILIAR, SCENE IN CUBA.



CONTENTED BABIES IN THE BENEFICIA ORPHANAGE, HAVANA, TAKING THEIR DAILY SIESTA IN THE COOL CORRIDOR.



ODD CHARACTER GROUP FREQUENTLY DUPLICATED IN THE STREETS OF HAVANA AND ELSEWHERE ON THE ISLAND.

youngsters. In the winter the children are clothed as children are in other parts of the world, and at all times the little ones attending school are garbed according to the standard of more conventional countries. As in many tropical countries, hats are decidedly unpopular in Cuba, especially with the children. The little girls have a pretty habit of twining fresh flowers in their dark hair.

One of the many interesting places to visit while in Havana is the Beneficia Orphanage, where hundreds of babies are cared for and educated by the sisters. The peculiar ornaments which the children wear attract the attention of the visitor, and upon inquiry it is explained that the broken crosses, Madonnas, etc., are worn for the purpose of identification. When the mother or relative places the child in the institution she clasps around the baby's neck a chain, to which is attached a silver cross or like emblem, usually of religious significance. In the presence of the sister a portion of the emblem is broken, the mother retaining one piece, which she carefully guards until, perhaps years later, she comes to claim her baby, and as a means of identification she fits the piece of broken cross to the remainder worn by the child. These chains and their ornaments, placed upon the necks of the children when they enter the institution, are never removed until the child is grown and able to guard the emblem. Many romantic and entertaining stories are told by the sisters in regard to the children which have been claimed by this means. This peculiar system was introduced when it was a rule of the institution to harbor children that had been placed anonymously upon a little turn-table, a portion of which was on the outside of the house. Upon this disk a child could be placed, the disk turned, and the sister on guard within would receive the child without so much as a glimpse of the person who left it. Within the last year the rule has been made more rigid, and now each child received is given into the charge of the sisters by the person wishing to have it cared for.

In the afternoon of each day the little ones are laid on a soft mat in the cool corridor of the home, and there they enjoy their siesta as the camera has caught them, except that in this instance the wide-awake little tots insisted upon seeing what was going on. In many of the private kindergartens children also take their siesta in the same way, the hard, cool floor being particularly refreshing on a hot day, and the little ones, being accustomed to it from their earliest days, enjoy it quite as much as an American baby enjoys his upholstered and over-draped crib.



HARVARD'S FIRST GREAT ROWING VICTORY OVER YALE IN SEVEN YEARS.

THE CRIMSON VARSITY EIGHT FINISHING THE HARD-FOUGHT FOUR-MILE BOAT RACE, AT NEW LONDON, CONN., A LENGTH AND A HALF AHEAD OF THE BLUE OARSMEN.—Photograph by Edwin Levick.

The Truth about California.

TO ALL WHO are acquainted with the actual conditions and the general situation of things in California, it seems almost incredible that any intelligent American citizen could receive, and much less retain, the impression that the whole State had suffered from the recent earthquake at San Francisco. That such an impression should go abroad among foreigners who have no acquaintance with this land of magnificent distances, and who still persist in the belief that New York and Chicago are within hand-shaking reach of each other, would not be surprising; but that any number of our own people should be capable of such an absurdity as lumping San Francisco, Los Angeles, and the whole California coast together as sharers in common in the recent disaster is quite past belief. But such, we regret to say, seems to be the case, despite the facts and the truth, all so obvious and so easily ascertainable.

The prediction is heard in responsible quarters that California has received "a black eye" because of this calamity; that the commercial progress of the State and its attractions for tourists and prospective home-makers have been seriously impaired for the same reason. All this is unjust even so far as San Francisco and its immediate vicinage are concerned, and much more so as it affects points as far distant as Los Angeles and other sections of southern California. A few facts and figures here of area and distance may help to show the true situation and dispel some erroneous notions now prevalent. The whole section affected in any perceptible degree by the earthquake was not over two thousand square miles, whereas the State of California has an area of 158,233 such miles. Even at points as near the centre of the disaster as Sacramento, only ninety miles from San Francisco, the *temblor* was scarcely felt. California has a coast line nearly one thousand miles long, of which the area embraced by the earthquake did not affect over one hundred miles. The fact is to be borne in mind also that at San Francisco itself, it was to the fire and not to the earth convulsion that the enormous loss of life and property was chiefly due—a distinction with a large significance in its bearing upon possible events of the kind in the future. Severe as was the earthquake shock itself and disastrous as were its direct results, they were not comparable in magnitude with visitations of the kind in other parts of the earth in other days. There were no tidal waves, no rendings of the earth and other horrors such as have attended earth convulsions elsewhere. Had it not been for the devastation of fire, which may be regarded among the preventable things, the whole damage wrought would have been comparatively slight. Thus even San Francisco and its neighboring towns may be absolved from the doom pronounced upon them by some sensational writers and shallow alarmists.

As for Los Angeles and other towns of southern California, it is the height of injustice and a rank absurdity to try to cast the same shadow over them that has fallen upon San José and San Francisco. It would have been no less absurd at the time of the Charleston earthquake to have awakened a similar distrust concerning sections as far away as Maryland, Delaware, and southern Pennsylvania. Los Angeles is nearly five hundred miles from the Golden Gate by the most direct route, a distance more than twice as great as that between New York and Boston, and only about ninety miles short of the distance between New York and Cleveland. Except in name and as a political body, southern California has little in common with the northern part of the State. Its history, its climate, its physical formation, its commercial and

material advantages and aspects are at many points radically different, and the two sections are no more to be classed together in these respects than New Jersey is to be classed with Maine.

The earthquake which visited San Francisco was felt at Los Angeles in no greater degree than was the shock at Charleston felt at New York. The reports which went out from sensational sources that the whole Pacific coast had been devastated and a great destruction of life and property caused at Los Angeles were gross inventions and without scintilla of truth. Never within the knowledge of man has southern California been the scene of a serious convulsion of the earth. A few so-called *temblors* have been felt at intervals of years, but none of them half so terrifying in their nature nor attended with such disastrous consequences as the tornadoes and thunderstorms often experienced in the Eastern States.

The suffering and loss occasioned at San Francisco and its outlying towns were fearful enough without adding to them or extending their area by false and exaggerated accounts. The magnitude of the calamity has been paralleled only by the kindness and generosity which the whole world, and the people of the United States in particular, have shown toward the stricken community. The history of human benevolence can offer nothing so striking and so creditable to our common humanity as the outpouring of relief in the shape of money, material, and personal service following the destruction of San Francisco. Is it too much to ask that this same spirit of kindness, sympathy, and fraternal feeling shall continue to be exercised not only in the upbuilding and regeneration of the beautiful city by the Golden Gate, but in the denial and repression of whatever is false, unjust, and misleading in regard to California as a whole? The State is at that stage of its material progress and development where falsehood and misrepresentation in regard to conditions of life and business anywhere within its borders may occasion more actual damage now, and in the future, than a dozen earthquakes like that of a few weeks ago. The time for gifts is nearly past. The best service that any can now render California is to learn and to tell the truth about it and to manifest both by deed and word an unshaken confidence in its growth and prosperity.

The Rise in Sierra Con. Continues.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT by the management of the Sierra Consolidated Gold Mining Company, that the allotment of 25,000 shares of the stock for public sale at the par value of one dollar, good for only thirty days, has occasioned such a demand for the shares that the price is to be advanced to not less than one dollar and twenty-five cents per share is not surprising.

The early completion of the new steel mill is expected to put the stock on a dividend-paying basis which will be entirely satisfactory to the shareholders. The management, and especially the president, ex-Senator Warner Miller, and the vice-president, Mr. R. H. Hopper, and their wide-awake engineer, Mr. William A. Farish, deserve no little credit for the tireless energy and industry they have shown in getting the enormous amount of material required for the steel mill on the ground. It is generally known that all the steel manufactories have been very much crowded with orders, and that great delay has been experienced in supplying the demand, especially for structural iron and steel.

The work at the Sierra Consolidated has now reached such a stage that the well-known engineer, Mr. Traylor, president of the Traylor Engineering Company, of

New York, in a formal report to President Miller, written after an exhaustive visit to the mines, states that he confirms the report of Engineer Farish, made on the second of May last, regarding the machinery and equipment already installed at the properties, and he advises President Miller that the Traylor Engineering Company, which has the contract for the construction of the new plant, is pushing the work to the utmost degree, and that when it is finished the Sierra Consolidated will have complete and up-to-date ore-reducing machinery, first-class hoisting and mining apparatus, and a splendid, well-developed mining property behind it.

As to the value of the mine, Mr. Traylor, who has had very wide and general experience in this matter, indorses unreservedly the glowing reports of Engineer Farish. Mr. Traylor visited the Sierra Consolidated mines first some two years ago, and at that time was greatly impressed by them. It was during his recent visit, which extended over a considerable period, that he spent several days in making a full and thorough examination of the properties, checking up more particularly the previous reports made by Mr. Farish, and involving a comprehensive study of the general geological conditions, as well as the probable future developments of the many large ore deposits owned by the company.

Mr. Traylor says that, on his first visit he did not appreciate the full value of the Sierra Consolidated property, and he adds: "My recent examinations convinced me beyond any question of doubt as to the large tonnage now existing, all of which will be made available by the new shaft now being sunk, and levels run from it, which will assure future developments and the general success of the enterprise from a business and mining point of view."

It is not surprising, in view of these pleasant and encouraging statements, that the shares of the Sierra Consolidated have advanced so rapidly during the past few months, and that the management feels it necessary to advance the price to not less than one dollar and twenty-five cents per share at any time, without further notice. Nor is it surprising that some of the bondholders are seeking to exchange their bonds for stock, because of an expectation that dividends on the latter will be much greater than the six per cent. to which the bonds are limited.

Shareholders and others are invited to ask any questions they desire regarding the property. They can address either ex-Senator Warner Miller, president, or Mr. R. H. Hopper, vice-president, Sierra Consolidated Gold Mining Co., 100 Broadway, New York.

A Telegraph Company's Good Work.

IT IS NOT surprising that, after all the generous and good work the Western Union Telegraph Company did in transmitting thousands of relief messages to and from San Francisco without charge during the fire and earthquake, the president of the company, Mr. Robert J. Clowry, resents the imputation that the Western Union improperly charged for messages to San Francisco which were not sent by wire but by mail. The reputation of the Western Union, not only for efficient service, but for honest management, is such that President Clowry has reason to feel resentful. In every great calamity that befalls the country the Western Union is one of the first to tender its services to the sufferers, and if it were paid for all the free messages it has sent and received in emergencies its surplus would be swelled by many millions. It is only fair that when corporations show a disposition to be just they should have credit for their good work.

AN AMERICAN WOMAN AT THE ENGLISH DERBY

By Eleanor Franklin, special correspondent for *Leslie's Weekly*

LONDON, ENG., June 15th, 1906.

IN WRITING about the English Derby all the *phrases taboo* of the well-ordered and carefully-restrained journalist insistently suggest themselves as the only possible expressions in the language adequate to the subject. The "sun shone with unwonted splendor" that "memorable morning." A "gentle breeze tempered" the "heated atmosphere," and "banks of fleecy clouds" lay "couched along the horizon," adding the necessary "touch of softness" to a scene that could not fail to "fill every English heart with patriotic pride." Derby Day, that "time-honored national event," so "dear to the hearts" of Londoners, promised to fulfill a whole year's hopeful anticipation on the part of its devotees. There was an "unprecedented rush" to Epsom Downs, and by high noon there was a "seething mass of humanity" struggling for position along the track inclosure, and spreading itself out across the common "as far as the eye could reach on every side." After saying that "good-nature reigned supreme," I will drop the quotations from the masters, for, with all their insistence, they strangely fail to "tell it all."

It is a matter of twenty odd miles from London to Epsom, in whose vicinity the historic race-course lies, and samples of almost every curious thing there is in old England are to be seen along the various roadways. If there were but one road to Epsom half of the procession that starts from London on the morning of Derby Day would be left struggling in the outskirts of the city long after the great race had been run. But there are many—though none too many, since each is packed to the point of discomfort from early dawn until far into the night. The Derby is a thing for the foreigner to see once and to ever afterward hold in grateful memory, because it is an experience that could never repeat itself to the satisfaction of the mere onlooker. Primarily it is, of course, a horse-race, but the race, which occupies such a fleeting breath of time, is by long odds the least of it. Otherwise it is an expression of Britishism such as may not be witnessed upon any other occasion. It is the one day in the year, I believe, on which English society levels itself out upon the first principle of the brotherhood of man. "Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief, doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief," without distinction and with perfect *camaraderie* come together with the evident, if unconscious, purpose of proving that to be merely British is all that any true Briton can reasonably desire. The foreigners are the only spectators. Everybody else is "in the cast," as it were, and it is difficult to judge whether the King, with his nobles and their bevy of brilliantly-attired ladies, or the coster in his donkey-cart with "the missus and the kids," are the leading actors. Perhaps it would be better to call it a variety show, and to decide that each in his "turn" is a star in his own particular performance.

It was ten o'clock in the morning when we left London on a hotel coach—or tally-ho—for the scene of the festivities. The only Englishmen among us were the waiters and the driver of the splendid bay four-in-hand. There were four Germans, one Frenchman, and seven Americans in the party, and not one of us had ever seen a Derby before. We wound around through the London streets, avoiding the ordinary traffic as much as possible, and did not come into the Derby crowd until we reached Mitcham Lane, which leads out through the green fields to Epsom, and where patience indeed became a virtue in the crush of vehicles that rolled in at this converging point from every quarter of the city. Here one's first sensation was surprise—surprise that everybody was not proceeding to Epsom in smart carriages, in motor-cars, or coaches. But these were in a most modest minority. Derby belongs also to the commoner, as he is called in England, and to the lower strata of commoner at that, to whom a donkey-cart, if he owns one, is a chariot fine enough to figure in any concourse, and by far cheaper for him, and more comfortable, too, than the overcrowded Epsom specials that follow each other out of Victoria station every few minutes all through the morning. It may seem a bit cruel to the donkey to turn his little two-wheeled vehicle into a coach for six and make him pull it all the way to the race-course, but it only happens once a year, and ordinarily the coster is good enough to the best friend he has on earth.

And, any way, the donkeys seem to get into the spirit of the thing and to enjoy it. They are out for a holiday, too, and are quite different donkeys from the patient little mild-eyed beasts that spend all their lives dodging heavier traffic in the streets of London. And then on this occasion they didn't have to run the full distance without a breathing space. No more did the big coach-horses, nor the spanking, smart teams of the upper strata of commoner, who also becomes merely British on Derby Day. No more did the wheezy old cab-horse, nor the shaggy nags hitched to butchers' wagons and green-grocers' carts. No more, indeed, did the automobile with its load of gayly-gowned women and immaculate men, nor the great motor 'bus with its load of human freight on top and its store of *paté-de-bois-gras*, cold chicken, and champagne inside. No more did the hundreds of bicycles and motor-cycles and what-not things on wheels, for everybody knew what "The Sign of the Thirsty Horse" meant; so everybody stopped at "The Sign of the Thirsty Horse."

Everybody knew what might be had at "The King's Head and Eight Bells," so everybody stopped at "The King's Head and Eight Bells." The lowliest and the highest were sure of a welcome at "The Jolly Cricketers," so the lowliest and the highest pulled up before its door. And thus the procession moved slowly. It was a warm morning, so all the horses and donkeys had to be washed down at the moss-green trough before every inn door along the way, while the thirst in the throats of the happy travelers had to be assuaged. Why not? It was a holiday for the jolly populace, and it takes a lot of English beer to do more than quench a thirst.

It was high noon when the procession reached the little city of Epsom, and there we found the trains pouring out their thousands so rapidly that an absolute block seemed inevitable. But everybody was going in the same direction—out toward the Downs—so it only became necessary to accommodate ourselves to the pace of the dusty pedestrians to finally arrive at our destination. It is a strange location this for a race-course. One imagines a great, flat, open space, with a few trees here and there, and miles of white painted fences around every conceivable thing. Then there should be a big, white "grand-stand" skirting a circular track. At least, that is my idea of a race-course. But Epsom is nothing but a great green trough, along one rim of which runs a straight, grassy course, bounded on one side by a rather unpretentious grand-stand that looks down with envious dignity upon the mad rabble across the way. This mad rabble has drawn up in its coaches and motors and carts and cabs and buses fifteen or twenty deep along the entire length of the track.

The animals have all been taken out of the vehicles and led off down into the hollow of the "trough" where feeding places are provided for them and where they are left to slumber away, in peace, the long, hot afternoon. Across on the other side of the hollow the hill is covered with a motley array of show tents, gypsy camps, circus wagons, and billowing, gaudy canvas advertisements, while anon upon the "gentle breeze" the jingle of a hurdy-gurdy or the festive strains from a merry-go-round come floating over the heads of the throng lower down, to us who stand on a level with the King in his royal box just over the clock in the grand-stand, whose minute-hand points downward to the luncheon hour. The waiters have crawled out from their hiding-place inside the coach, have taken down the little folding-tables and set them up on the grass in front of us. On every side there are people making merry over all sorts of good things with a joy that is only to be experienced under novel circumstances out in the open air. We envy them and beseech our waiters to "hurry up." It is getting along toward one o'clock and the first race is run at the half-hour. But that isn't so important as the fact that we are deliciously hungry. So we fall to at once on the commissary supplies.

"Please, madam, something for the baby?"

I look down to see a poor, old, tattered woman holding in her arms a "baby" at least six years old, whose little, long legs she tries to conceal in her apron.

"Something for the baby? Why, certainly!"

She hands up a dirty old bag and it is passed gingerly from one to another around the coach, getting coins from everybody. As we jingle it back to her she smiles at our good humor, lifts her apron a wee bit to give us a glimpse at her clever scheme, then goes off laughing in a skinny, haggish way that would be horrible if we were not all in a mood to live and let live. Then along come two awful creatures—men, with noses and cheek bones painted a vivid red and with black splotches on their foreheads and chins to make them look funny. They wear clowns' dresses of gaudy calico and little clown caps on their heads. How they must have laughed when they were making up! Oh, they'd be a sensation—rather! And make lots of money, too—no fear! One of them had a guitar and the other a mandolin, and they sang songs that shouldn't be sung and leered up into the faces of their brothers and sisters of better ways. Well, why not? Money? Why, of course they should have money! And this time a filthy fool's-cap passed from hand to hand while its owner did a hornpipe in the limited space between the shafts of a luxurious barouche. They didn't look hungrily at the lobster *mayonnaise* that was going the rounds among their fastidious audience in one coach, nor at the cold meats and salad engaging the attention of their patrons on the other side. They knew their time was coming and they could bide a wee. Pretty soon the luncheons would be over, the races would be on, and then they could come around and pick up all sorts of a good meal off the ground, or out of the baskets where the refuse would be thrown, and nobody would be paying any attention to them. At least, not everybody. And meanwhile they would float around and dispense their novel entertainment. It is a strange fact that some people appeared to enjoy it.

Twang-twang and ting-a-ling from the other side. A plaintive voice to a guitar accompaniment was singing a song about a child's peril in a burning home. The singer was a young woman. She looked good and honest and not unrefined. And she was well dressed. She stood close beside a great, strong, finely-set-up man, who seemed conscious of his good clothes. He

was playing for her, and he kept his eyes fastened upon the strings of his guitar. "Oh, by George! that's too bad; that spoils things for me," said a big American with us, and I think everybody in hearing agreed with him. The poor creature finished her song, then came timidly forward with a neat little hand-bag, such as nice women carry at their belts, and the only way we could relieve our feelings was by putting a goodly number of shillings and sixpences in it. But I noticed that people merely English were not at all moved by her. I suppose they are used to the sight of her kind in this land of the unemployed, but I know that no American ever saw her like at home. She made the most of our generosity. Coming around to the side of the coach where I was sitting, she whispered: "Won't you give my poor husband a drink, please? He has had nothing for hours, and he is nearly dead."

Then I saw how it was. A wreck. A handsome, well-brought-up man gone to the devil. His face was white, his eyes were glassy and hopeless, and his hand shook as with palsy when he reached for the glass of soda-water an observant waiter had immediately poured out for him.

"No; give him champagne!" somebody said.

"Yes, champagne!" everybody agreed.

"And a chicken sandwich to help it along."

"Yes, a chicken sandwich!"

He raised his hat, as a gentleman does, and looked at us without a shadow of a smile, then started to drink a large glass of champagne that was poured for him. But he checked himself, and handed it to his wife. She only touched it with her lips while his trembling hand remained suspended, expectant. He handed her the sandwiches, and she begged a piece of paper in which she wrapped them carefully. Then, with a smileless thank you, they walked away, close together, talking confidentially of—who knows what?—and presently above the happy babble of voices around us we heard once more the nervous twang of the guitar and the plaintive voice singing again about the child's peril in the burning home. It was anything but a treat to the listeners.

"Oh, forget it! forget it!" exclaimed some healthy American.

Yes; forget it. The King has come out on the balcony. There he is, with Prince Christian at his left, just above the clock. The prince is scanning the crowd through a field-glass. That is the Marchioness of Londonderry at the end of the balcony, talking with Lord Sefton, and Lady Sefton is leaning over the rail; she in black and white, talking with Lord Farquhar. Who is that in pale lavender, with the white feather boa, leaning against the post just at the right of the King? That's the Duchess of—no, it isn't—it's well, who would ever have thought to see her here! The Queen is not here. No, nor any of the royal princesses. Oh, well, the Queen of Spain is occupying all attention just now. And, any way, there's the first race! Zi-m-m-m! It's all over. Who won? Five, seven, and nine.

"Now, I told you to back five, and you wouldn't do it," says a querulous voice under the coach. "In the Derby, now, take my word for it, Prince William is the sure thing. I'll give you sixty to one on Prince William! Think of it! Sixty to one! Come, now, take a chance. Sixty to one!"

"No, thank you. We're not betting. We don't care who wins."

"Well, wat yer doin' here, I'd like to know?" mutters the disappointed bookmaker, as he moves away to tempt others with his munificence.

The first race is over. The second. The third. The fourth? That's the Derby. We must not fail to see that!

"Now, come on," says the querulous voice again. "Sixty to one on Prince William, gentlemen. It's a lead-pipe cinch!"

He laughs immoderately at his Americanism and leers at us, as much as to say, "I've met the like of you before."

There they come down the track! Zip-zip! Zid! Z-r-r-r-r! The Derby is over. Who won? Where's Prince William? Oh, here he comes! He isn't in yet! No; that's Nulli Secundus, the King's horse. Yes; there's the prince. About tenth. Just then the name of Spearmint began to be heard on every side, and one more "dark" horse had gone upon record as the winner of the historic and much coveted Derby stakes. It was the winning of this race and attainment to the premiership that seemed to Lord Rosebery two of the highest things to be aspired to.

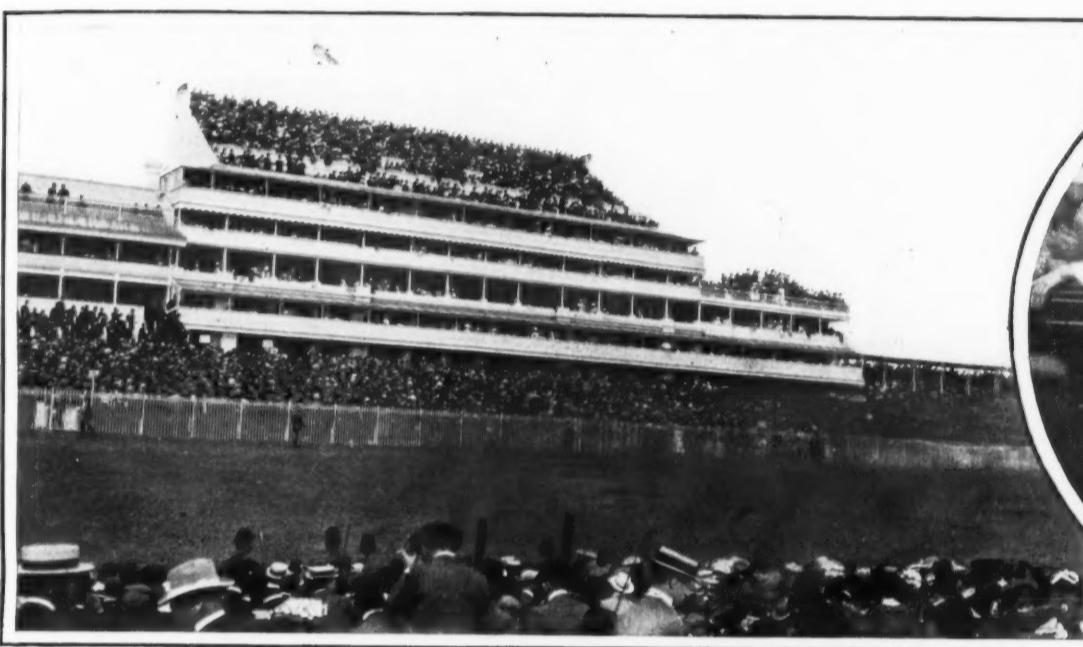
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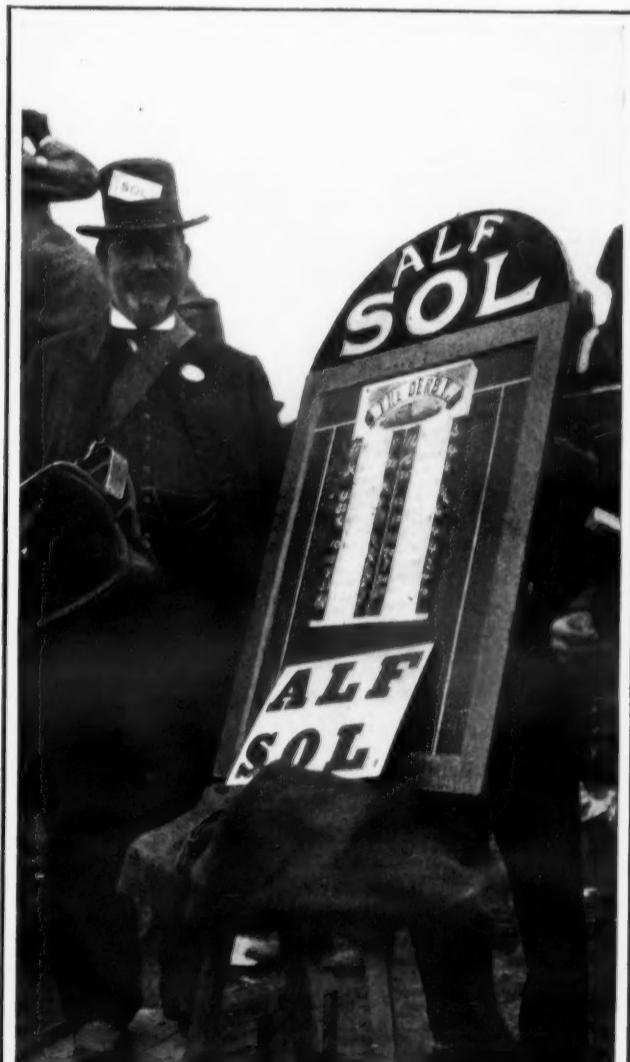
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ANIMATED SCENE AT EPSOM DOWNS WHERE A GREAT MULTITUDE GATHERED ON DERBY DAY.

CROWDS ON AND NEAR THE GRAND-STAND AT EPSOM DOWNS
WATCHING THE RACES.A MENDICANT AMONG THE HOLIDAY-MAKERS—"PLEASE,
MADAM, SOMETHING FOR THE BABY."

GENTEEL BEGGARS OF DERBY DAY—YOUNG WOMAN SINGING AND HER HUSBAND PLAYING FOR ALMS.



A BOOKMAKER ON DERBY DAY INVITING BETS IN AMERICAN SLANG.



ONE SECTION OF THE PROCESSION, TWENTY MILES LONG, OF JOVIAL RACE-GOERS.

ENGLAND'S MOST POPULAR ANNUAL DAY OF SPORT.

BIG THRONGS AND CURIOUS AND LIVELY SCENES AND INCIDENTS AT THE FAMOUS DERBY DAY RACES AT EPSOM DOWNS.
Photographs from Eleanor Franklin. See opposite page.

JASPER'S HINTS TO MONEY-MAKERS

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THE EVENTS of the past few weeks fully justify my prediction, months ago, that this market could not advance until liquidation had brought it down to a lower level. Every time the market

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breaks we are told that the liquidation is now complete, but I still believe that no bull movement of any extent can be expected in the natural order of things until stocks have been put on a considerably lower level. As long as money commands four or five per cent. in the open market, stocks that yield only that rate of interest cannot be attractive, and those that yield nothing and have only the hopes of the future upon which to advance, are quite high enough. This was shown in a marked degree in the culmination of the pool in Interborough Metropolitan common. The effort to "peg" its price at 50, and to demonstrate by figures of estimated earnings, which would not bear analysis, that the common would pay dividends, was an utter failure, and when the stock broke, it went all to pieces. Those who were interested in that pool have reason for fault-finding, but what about the deluded public who bought the stock on the pool's promises, and who are now left without a market for it, excepting at a heavy decline?

Liquidation always scatters stocks, and usually leads to quicker and readier liquidation in future, because of the larger number of persons looking for a chance to get out of the market. I have often observed the curious fact that holders of stocks will scare very easily on a sharp decline, and get over it as quickly. Many a man promises to sell his stock on the first advance, but when the advance comes he believes that the market will go higher, and holds on until a worse break than the previous one carries the stock down to a still lower plane. I have no doubt that during the past few months very heavy holdings have been liquidated by prominent operators who are dissatisfied with the outlook. They fully realize that the attacks by the Federal Congress and by State Legislatures, not only on illegal and undesirable trusts, but on railways and other moneyed interests, coming at a time when the demand for municipal ownership is emphasized, and when even such a financial fakir as Bryan creates enthusiasm, have a very serious portent. They fear that days of adversity may come all too soon after our prolonged period of prosperity.

The adjournment of Congress is, perhaps, the best bull card that we have had thus far, and I cannot say that the last Republican Congress had added to the strength of the party with the people. It was extravagant, inconsiderate, and did many things it might better have left undone, and left undone many things—the passage of the ship-subsidy bill, for instance—which the interests of prosperity demanded. A change in parties, or even in the control of the House of Representatives, is not usually conducive to settled conditions in business. There are those who believe with me that the crest of the wave of prosperity has been reached. Unfortunate crop conditions would smartly accentuate a downward movement.

The danger of the control of competing or collateral railways by great trunk lines is great from the speculative standpoint. The Pennsylvania, for instance, in an emergency, increases its income by raising dividends on the Baltimore and Ohio, which it controls. It is expected to do the same with the Chesapeake and Ohio, and Norfolk and Western. Has it occurred to the public that it would be easy, if financial emergencies were pressing very hard, for the Pennsylvania, by thus increasing the dividends on the shares of railroads it controls, to put up the prices of these shares to an abnormal figure, and then quietly sell out its holdings to the public? It has been disclosed that the Lake Shore disposed of a good many thousands of its Reading shares on the advance which the latter sustained. If great railroads are to become great owners of competing and tributary lines, they can also become great manipulators, not only of the dividends, but of the shares of these lines. This is one of the new elements in Wall Street, and an element of serious danger.

The great risk of operating in such an unreliable market was disclosed by the break in the pool in Metropolitan stock, to which I have referred. The "high finance" by which millions and millions of water was injected into the old Metropolitan Railroad system will some day be thoroughly uncovered. The sudden decline in the stock led to all sorts of surmises as to its cause. The real rea-

son was that the stock was not worth the price of 50, at which the shares had been pegged, and those who sold it and broke the market far below that point understood that reason. The break in the Steel shares recently, not many weeks after the report that its surplus earnings were nearly \$100,000,000, and that 4 per cent. dividends on the common were to be resumed whenever the surplus fully reached that figure, had its own significance. In spite of persistent reports that the steel and iron industries are abnormally prosperous, it can hardly have escaped the attention of my readers that, from week to week, reports of iron trade journals and commercial agencies have been speaking of "improved conditions" in the trade, and a better outlook for certain lines of iron and steel fabrication.

It is the judgment of many that the height of our prosperity in the iron industry has been touched, and that, within a year, production will be in excess of consumption, and that the recent cut in the price of pig iron by Southern furnaces was simply a foreshadowing of what is to come. Some attribute the break in Steel to the operations of Mr. John W. Gates, who, as the controlling spirit in Republic Steel and Tennessee Coal and Iron, has axes of his own to grind. Beyond question, he can make it uncomfortable for the Steel Trust if he chooses to do so, and no love has been lost between Gates and J. P. Morgan since the latter was compelled to take the Louisville and Nashville from Gates at high figures. The danger in holding Steel-trust shares lies in the fact that the Trust is such a gigantic corporation that it must either buy out its competitors or meet them when they reduce prices. A small reduction in the selling price of its commodities means a great deal, because of the enormous output. I have not believed that the Steel Trust charges off anything like a fair amount for depreciation of its mills and iron mines. Some day it may again be compelled to draw upon its surplus funds, as it did but a short time ago, to meet the 7 per cent. dividends. Under such conditions, talk of dividends on the common stock has seemed to be unwise. It is only fair to say that some leading bulls account for the recent slump on the theory that it is being engineered for the purpose of getting things on a lower level, so that when Congress was out of sight a vigorous bull movement could be started. Some leaders are extremely anxious for such a movement, in order to unload heavy holdings of stocks. With Congress adjourned and crop prospects bright, a short-lived bull movement might be possible, even with an outlook for much higher prices for money within the next thirty or sixty days. I do not believe that a well-sustained bull movement is possible, and, if the leaders succeed in starting one, they will find more company on the selling than on the buying side.

"M." Tremont, Penn.: I do not understand your inquiry. Is it in reference to the company's notes, or stock?
"Mining," Bangor, Me.: I referred to the properties of the Guanajuato Amalgamated Gold Mines. The report of V. D. Sherrod, the mining engineer of this company, who has an excellent reputation, is decidedly encouraging. Copies of his report, and the illustrated booklets, together with other data of the company, will be sent you, if you will address the Colonial Securities Company, the owners of the Guanajuato, 57 Broadway, New York.
"E. W." Nashville, Tenn.: 1. Southern Pacific preferred is about the only preferred railroad stock netting about 6 per cent. on the present selling price. Under present conditions, it looks cheaper than Pennsylvania. 2. The dividend on Lake Erie and Western preferred was reduced to 3 per cent. and the decline in the price followed. It might be better to even up if the stock has a severe slump. The road is being put in better condition by liberal expenditures, in the hope of ultimately increasing dividends.
"Sierra," New Hampshire: 1. The report regarding the Sierra Con. Gold Mining Company, to which you refer, is made by S. W. Traylor, president of the Taylor Engineering Company, who, with Mr. William A. Farish, recently located the new steel mill. He corroborates the engineer's report as to the large tonnage now existing in the mine. 2. I am told that a large number of the bondholders have asked the company to give them stock in exchange for the bonds. 3. I have no room to give the summary, but you can get the full engineer's report by addressing the Hon. Warner Miller, president Sierra Con. Gold Mining Company, 100 Broadway, New York.

"H. N. L." Louisville, Ky.: While bearish reports regarding American Hide and Leather continue to be circulated by the spokesmen of financial interests on Wall Street, I would not sacrifice my stock at this time. I said at the outset that the company was highly over-capitalized. The talk about its earnings 7 per cent. dividends on the preferred, and 6 to 8 on the common, was ridiculous. It has never earned the promised dividends on the preferred, and even the 6 per cent. bonds have been selling considerably under par. The general impression is that Central Leather is in position to absorb American Hide and Leather in due season, and it at the lowest price.
"A. H." Philadelphia: 1. The history of the salt trust is so clearly a story of Wall Street manipulation and stock-jobbing, that no one cares even now to dabble in its reorganized stocks. If International Salt common were assured of its dividends, its price would be considerably higher. Its control is now in better hands. I would not sacrifice the stock at a loss. It is a fair speculation. 2. I called attention to Nevada Con. Copper when the stock was selling around \$9 per share, or half the present price. The par value is only \$5. Control was bought by the Guggenheims, it is said, around \$12. It has an immense body of low-grade ore. A railroad is being constructed to the mines, and an enormous smelter is to be built. Dividends are not in sight for a year to come. Meanwhile, many things may happen to the copper market.

"Corn" Cincinnati: 1. Heavy holders of Corn Products Refining insist that they have not disposed of their shares, and favor the conservative course of President Bedford, in limiting the initial dividend on the preferred to \$1 per share, so that the surplus earnings can be utilized in putting the properties in first-class shape for any competition that may arise, such as is threatened by the National Candy Company. Dividends on Corn Products preferred are cumulative, and there are those who believe that the stock, paying 7 per cent., should sell around par. I am not advising its purchase, but I would not sell it at a loss. 2. The proposed new bond issue on Allis-Chalmers will be the only bonded obligation of the company. It is said that the recent strength of the stock has been due in part to an effort to make the bonds look more attractive.

"B." Albany, N. Y.: 1. No dividend has been declared on American Woolen common, and the president of the company, in a recent interview, did not talk hopefully of dividends on the common, though a year ago leading directors were predicting dividends within a year. I do not regard this as a good time to get into the stock market, unless there is further liquidation. On every sharp break stocks can usually be bought in the hope of making a good turn. 2. Favorable advices regarding American Pneumatic have been reported for the past year. Its reports are not as complete and satisfactory as might be desired, and the capital looks too large to justify 6 per cent. dividends on the preferred, or anything on the common. The postal appropriation by Congress this year for the pneumatic service is under a favorable 10 years' contract, which will be helpful to the company.

"C. E." Hartford, Conn.: 1. I still believe that the stock of the Lake Superior Corporation is worth fully as much as Steel Trust common, though selling at half the figures of the latter. The last report of the Lake Superior showed that it was turning out over 600 tons of steel rails daily, and that, during the past fiscal year, its product of steel rails had risen to 148,000 tons, compared with 90,000 the preceding year, and 120,000 tons of pig iron, against 58,000 in 1905. Its earnings this year, unless there is a setback in the iron industry, will reach \$1,000,000. 2. The Allis-Chalmers Company, it is said, will offer its new 5 per cent. bonds to stockholders at 80. This looks like a low price for a 5 per cent. bond, and indicates that the common and preferred stocks are selling as high as they should. 3. The difficulty with all the industrials is found in the danger of competition. The recent talk of a combination of Southern iron foundries, to oppose the Steel Trust, caused something of a disturbance to shareholders of the latter. Reports of a new locomotive company, new glucose concerns in opposition to the sugar trust, and of competitors, in fact, of all the leading industrial corporations, are constantly being circulated.

"Low Price," Rutland, Vt.: 1. One ought to consider something else, when he buys the stock of a mining, railway, or industrial, than the fact that the price looks cheap. I recently looked over a list of stocks offered in San Francisco. Shares of mining and oil companies were offered at from one to five cents apiece. Obviously, there could not be much value to properties of this kind. It would be better to pay a little more, and buy stock in a company in the hands of honest administrators, not over-capitalized, and having tangible property corresponding somewhat in value to the capitalization. 2. The most money in mining stocks has been made by those who were able to buy them before they were placed on the market for public sale. A striking proof of this fact is found in the record of the Sierra Con. Less than a year ago, 100 per cent. of the stock was offered as a bonus to the purchaser of every bond at par. Now, I am told that stock is being freely purchased at from 75 cents to \$1 a share, although it cost the bondholders virtually nothing. 3. The stock in the extensive copper properties in New Mexico, owned by Colonel Robert H. Hopper, 100 Broadway, New York, has not yet been offered at public sale. Some of his friends have been allotted blocks of this stock at what seems to be a low figure, but the shares have not yet been put on sale. 4. I cannot answer your question. It would be better to communicate directly with Colonel Hopper.

Continued on page 45.

Spending Vacations in New York.
HOTEL MEN in New York are calling attention this year again to the large number of strangers, especially from the West and South, spending their vacations in New York City. This has become a regular habit with many persons. One of these visitors recently remarked, in reply to the inquiry, "Why do you come to New York during the warm days of summer?" that he could get more fun out of ten dollars in New York than he could get out of twenty dollars at home or anywhere else. Speaking of this matter, Mr. George F. Gregory, the well-known proprietor of the new and delightful Gregorian Hotel on Thirty-fifth Street, near Herald Square, said: "One reason why so many strangers come to New York in summer-time is because they really enjoy a vacation in this great city, and especially the little outings they can take by boat and rail to seashore resorts near at hand. They come in for breakfast, and disappear until dinner in the evening. The nights are usually cool, and they seem to be entirely refreshed and ready for a new journey in the morning. A great many bridal couples come to New York in summer, because then the hotels are not crowded. They can get the best rooms at the lowest prices, and at the same time escape the observation of a staring crowd." Whatever the explanation may be, the fact remains that the summer season seems every year to bring in a larger influx of strangers to New York.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY



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MUCH IS being made in some quarters over the wonderful advantages accruing to policy-holders in the mutual life companies under the new law entitling them to vote for directors. This will bring these companies, it is said, fully under the control of the policy-holders, and some of the chronic agitators and revolutionists are pointing out what great things may be done if "a clean sweep" is made of everybody who has been connected with these companies in the past in any official capacity. "Turn them all out!" is the cry. It is also assumed by these same professional "reformers" that any "ticket" put up by the companies themselves must necessarily be crooked and corrupt, and therefore deserving of defeat.

But is it not a more just and rational view of the situation to regard the men nominated by the companies as the best and safest men for the new directorates? There is every reason why the candidates on their tickets should be men who are familiar with the situation and desirous of retrieving the mistakes of the past. They will be men who are familiar with the vast investments and assets of the companies, and who have had more or less to do with affairs of this kind. The new voting law is no talisman in itself to change natural conditions and work out marvels without human agency. How are policy-holders scattered all over the United States, and beyond, to come to any personal and positive knowledge of the few individuals who must be chosen to the directorates? Whom can they best trust here, the private parties or organizations of policy-holders who may solicit their proxies for certain tickets, or the companies themselves? Is it sane or fair to assume that the latter are moved by self-interest and other unworthy motives in every case, and their guidance, therefore, is to be repudiated?

"P." Englewood: The question whether the holders of old Malt preferred could restrain, by injunction, payment of dividends on the new preferred until accrued dividends on the old stock have been liquidated, is one for a lawyer to pass upon. Many believe that such an injunction could be secured. With that purpose in mind, an effort was made to get the preferred shareholders to unite in a movement in antagonism to the proposed reorganization. So many of the shareholders had foolishly surrendered their rights, by agreeing to the reorganization plan, that the movement was unsuccessful. I believe it would have succeeded had the independent shareholders stood out for their rights. The new preferred stock is cumulative at the rate of 4 per cent. after April, 1906, and at 6 per cent. after October, 1906. The requirements of the sinking fund, for the retirement of the outstanding six per cent. bonds, amounting to a little less than \$4,000,000, are such that it is proposed to replace these bonds by a new 5 per cent. first mortgage, without sinking fund requirement. If this were done it is believed that dividends on the new preferred could be easily earned.

"Oshkosh": 1. The address of the Greene Con. Copper Company is 24 Broad Street, New York. The stock does not look dear at 25, because that was the price at which the recent issue was sold to the shareholders, but I would not buy in a hurry. A practical copper miner stated publicly that the ore body in Greene, while very large, is of low grade, and the cost of production is so high that, if the price of copper should drop, dividends might be jeopardized. The management admits that the cost of production is high, but says that it is being rapidly reduced by the erection of larger and more improved smelters. The recent strike was, no doubt, an expensive experience. 2. I only know what the prospectus states, and could not give you a personal valuation of the property. 3. All reports I have seen from the Mogollon have been creditable. Mining bonds are not usually regarded as strictly in the investment class. The fact that they have a speculative side is attested by the bonus of stock which accompanies the bonds. Very few mining bonds are now offered in the market, and those with a bonus of stock are fewer. You might address the president of the company, Mr. Thomas J. Curran, 290 Broadway, New York, and ask for the latest reports of the mine. He has recently been re-elected as president with a strong directorate. Some of the heaviest shareholders are in New York City, and they tell me they retain their holdings, as they believe in the property. 4. I do not like to advise any one to go into the market at this time. Ontario and Western, on declines, is regarded by many with favor. So is C. C. & St. L. 5. I have not seen the company's statement, and have very little knowledge regarding the property, except that it is in a growing mining country. 6. I think you are wise.

"Proxy," Duluth: 1. It would be just as well for every policy-holder in the great New York companies to wait a while, and look over the respective lists of directors which the contending sides will propose for the coming election, before giving proxies to outsiders. I must say that the Undermyer committee, which has the selection of independent directors in charge, is a queer-looking crowd of conglomerates, with hardly a real life-insurance man in the number. 2. No such charge was made against the Mutual Life.

The Hermit

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from page 44.

"H." Louisville, Ky.: Letter received, and forwarded as requested.

"P." St. Paul: I do not believe in the Marconi shares, either Canadian or American, as an investment. The capital is large and there is no monopoly.

"E." Brooklyn, N. Y.: I am told that a conservative course has been decided upon, with a purpose of not starting up until all things are ready for a long and successful run.

"K." St. Louis: 1. The earnings of D. L. and W. show nearly 50 per cent. on the stock. The issue is small, and it... believed that the stockholders will receive a substantial extra dividend some time. 2. Southern Pacific preferred is no better as an investment than the Clover Leaf bonds. Around 80, these bonds, paying 4 per cent., net the purchaser 5 per cent. They look cheap.

"R." Hudson, N. Y.: If I had any of the cheap railroad stocks, like Chicago Great Western common, I would not sacrifice them in a liquidating market like this, even though they should sell lower. There is always a chance that, in some upward movement, you will be able to get rid of your shares, and in case of a violent break, you can double your holdings, and then, with patience, escape a loss.

"S." Warren, O.: 1. Amalgamated's report is favorable, and I see no reason why it cannot increase its dividends if the price of copper does not decline. I would not be in a hurry to get into this market, but Amalgamated has elements of strength that may carry it higher. 2. Congress has proved

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to be a depressing factor. The money market has given rise to uneasiness, and the liquidation was, therefore, necessary and healthful. A fluctuating market, until crop conditions are settled, may be looked for.

"E." Duluth, Minn.: The financial statement made by the Interborough on careful analysis showed scarcely sufficient surplus dividends over the heavy bonded obligations, to pay dividends on the preferred, even of 2 per cent. It will therefore be seen that the condition of the common, so far as dividends are concerned, is precarious until the traffic of the road has been largely increased. The fact that other subways are in contemplation, and that the tendency is to increase all taxes on local utilities, must not be forgotten. Speculatively, therefore, Interborough common is only attractive on a low basis, lower than it has yet reached.

"Mines," St. Paul: The Anaconda-Sonora Copper Company has its home office in Chicago. The title to its copper property in Mexico is without a flaw and direct from the Mexican government. From its most recent financial statement, it appears that the company has no debts or obligations, and that it has a substantial sum in its treasury. Reports received as to the character of the company's mine in Mexico, and as to the personnel of the men who control the company, are favorable. You can obtain the detailed information which you desire by writing direct to Mr. W. S. Barber, secretary and treasurer, 822 National Life Building, Chicago.

"B." Syracuse: As a rule, I think it wise to follow the advice of those who may be your friends, and who may have better knowledge of properties than an outsider can have. Personally, I know nothing about the company to which you allude, excepting what has been reported regarding the men in control. Their references have appeared to be satisfactory. It would be impossible for me to obtain accurate knowledge of the development of the work, because I know of no one outside of the officers who has seen the properties. In such matter I would be guided by my most conservative judgment. I certainly would not put all my eggs in one basket.

"Salem," Mass.: 1. I had thought that the introductory note to my department was very clear when it said that its use was confined to those who subscribed to LESLIE'S WEEKLY, at the home office, at the full subscription rates. Obviously, this could not mean the reduced rates offered through subscription agencies, if the English language means anything. 2. I have no knowledge of the properties, as I have said before, excepting that which the prospectus contains. I have simply said that the firm seemed to be doing a large business, and that no complaints regarding them had ever reached me. It is always wise to secure the report of a mercantile agency in such a matter, if you have no personal knowledge of the parties with whom you are dealing.

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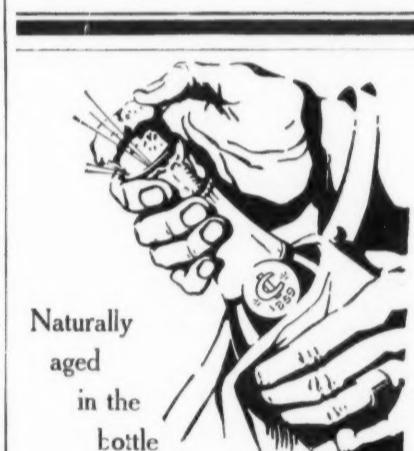
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SEATING CAPACITY: five. MOTOR: two-cylinder, horizontal opposed, located under the hood. HORSE POWER: 18. IGNITION: jump spark. TRANSMISSION: sliding gear, three speeds forward and reverse. DRIVE: shaft with bevel gears. BRAKES: double-acting brakes expanding in drums attached to each rear wheel hub; double-acting band brake attached to rear of transmission shaft. (With top \$100 extra.) Price, \$1600.

POPE-HARTFORD, MODEL F.

Our 1906 model, a modern 4-cylinder, gasoline, 25 H. P. touring car. For speed, quietness and hill climbing it can't be equalled at anywhere near the price. (With top \$125 extra.) \$2500.

POPE-TRIBUNE, MODEL V.

A modern car at a moderate price. It is a thoroughly reliable two-cylinder gasoline, 14 H. P. touring car, easy to operate and economical to maintain.

Price with tonneau or rear deck, \$900.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

New York City: 1733 B'way. Boston: 223 Columbus Ave.
Washington: 819 14th St., N. W.
A. L. A. M.

BUSINESS CHANCES ABROAD

AMONG THE errors made by American manufacturers bidding for German trade may be instanced the following: Linen collars, exposed for sale in German shops, bear only the American numbers (in inches) instead of the German (in centimetres); boxes and bottles of shoe blacking and leather dressing have directions for using printed in English only; food products, which in the United States are extensively advertised, are placed on the German market and expected to establish a reputation by sheer merit, no money being spent for advertising in the districts into which it is sought to introduce them.

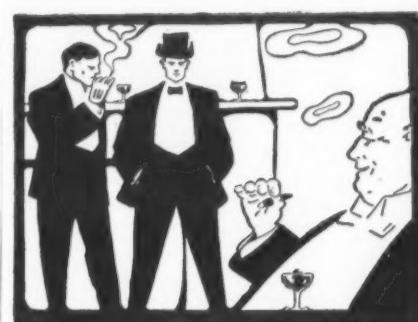
A CORRESPONDENT of a London commercial paper warns English manufacturers—and the advice is equally applicable to those of the United States—against appointing as agents in the East old-established, wealthy firms, with a multitude of interests. In most cases such agents will think it beneath their dignity to "hustle" for business. Should it be necessary to appoint such a firm, the only way in which to make the agency a success is to arrange for employment by the agents of a man from the manufacturer's works. Failing such an arrangement, it is better to give the agency to some local man who has energy and good business ability.

SAMUEL E. MAGILL, United States consul at Tampico, writes that there is an opportunity for manufacturers of ready-made clothing to build up trade in Mexico. Inasmuch as, for make and fit, American ready-made goods are better and more attractive than most Mexican custom-made garments, there should be a fair demand for unsold lots of summer clothing at the end of the spring season. The styles would still please the Mexican taste, and the cut rates at which the clothing might be sold to avoid carrying stock over would about offset

the duty of \$2.73 (Mexican) per pound plus the freight charges from the point of manufacture.

RABS, THOUGH cleanly, are not good customers of foreign soap-makers. The American consul at Aden explains this by describing the manufacture of a native substitute called "hootum." Potash is derived from a desert evergreen shrub called "shagar." The ash is incorporated with black mud, lumps of which are dissolved in the water used for washing. Inasmuch as this primitive preparation destroys clothing after a few washings, the consul believes that a campaign of education in favor of good, low-priced American soap would result in the establishment of an excellent trade.

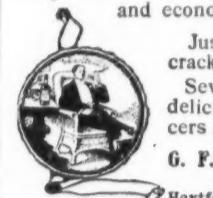
ONTARIO, Canada, is enjoying an electric-railway boom. Some lines are in process of building, other projects are ready for construction to begin, while interurban lines are projected in all directions. Consul Ifft, of Chatham, says that all through the peninsula American manufacturers will find an active demand for electrical machinery, electric-railway equipment and supplies, bridge and structural iron, builders' hardware, cement,



MONEY can't buy better liquors than those from which CLUB COCKTAILS are made.

No bartender can mix as perfectly as our own expert can, neither can he blend his mixture—nor age it—his cocktails are raw.

Every drink of CLUB COCKTAILS is another step away from guesswork kind. They are delicious, satisfying, portable and economical.



Just strain through cracked ice and serve.

Seven varieties; each one delicious—of all good grocers and dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors, Hartford, New York, London

LUXURIOUS WRITING BALL-POINTED PENS (H. HEWITT'S PATENT)

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch or smudge.

Made in England of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are more durable, and are ahead of all others.

FOR EASY WRITING.

Buy an assorted sample box of 24 pens for 25 cts., and choose a pen to suit your hand. Having found one, stick to it!

POST FREE FROM
H. BAINBRIDGE & CO., 99 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK
or any Stationery Store.

and street-paving material. Other American goods are well received in this part of Canada. One dealer recently showed the consul an order for \$9,000 worth of American shoes, saying, "We like to sell Canadian goods, of course, but all the same we are bound to sell what our patrons want, and they want American shoes."

URUGUAY offers a promising field for American trade enterprise, according to John W. O'Hara, consul at Montevideo. No city in South America has a larger percentage of substantial business men than Montevideo, and Uruguay merchants are especially friendly to Americans, as houses which have sent out energetic agents can testify. A contract for the construction of twenty bridges was recently let to a New York company, and a young Indiana man has in the last three years built up a thriving business in the importation of breeding animals into Argentina from the United States. The four prime requisites for the fullest development of trade are: improved steamship service, preferably under the American flag, banks, branch mercantile houses, and the granting of larger credits to the merchants.

SUMMER HOMES

IN GREEN HILLS OF VERMONT AND LAKE CHAMPLAIN
TERMS \$1 to \$10 per week.
New trains between Boston, New York, Springfield and Vermont points. As good as any on the continent.
150 page illustrated brochure mailed free on receipt of 6c. in stamp for postage.

Address A. W. ECCESTONE, S. P. A., Central Vermont Ry., 355 Broadway, New York.



Intending purchasers of a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS Piano, or Piano and Self-Player combined, should not fail to examine the merits of the world-renowned

SOHMER PIANOS

and the "SOHMER - CECILIAN" Inside Players, which surpass all others. Catalogue mailed on application.

SOHMER & COMPANY, NEW YORK.
Warerooms: Cor. 5th Ave. 22d St.

A few copies of the first edition of
THIS AND THAT ABOUT CARICATURE

By ZIM, are still available. Upon receipt of \$1.50, this clever little book will be sent to any address, postage prepaid.

JUDGE COMPANY, NEW YORK

BLOOD POISON

FOR MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS
we have made the cure of Blood Poison a specialty. Blood Poison Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guarantee. Capital \$500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. If you have exhausted the old methods of treatment and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proofs of cures. 100-page Book Free.

COOK REMEDY CO.
374 MASONIC TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Faithfully with
DR. ISAAC THOMSON'S EYEWATER



OVERHEARD NEAR THE BALL-GROUND.

OFFICER MUDD—"Who gave yez the black eye, Thud?"
OFFICER THUD—"No one. I was lookin' through a knot-hole in the fence at the ball game and it got sun-burned."

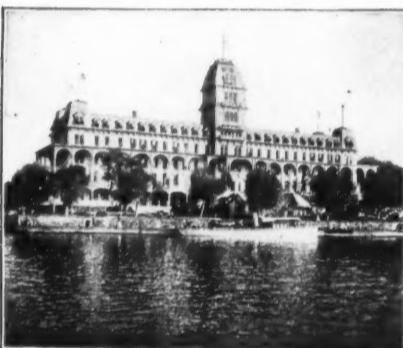
Wilson-

The only whiskey that places a complete, guaranteed analysis on each & every bottle—See back label!

That's All!

Season of 1906

America's Greatest Resort



The Thousand Island House

In the heart of the
Thousand Islands

ALEXANDRIA BAY, NEW YORK

O. G. STAPLES } Proprietors
G. DEWITT }For terms, booklet, and information, call or address
W. H. Warburton, The Brozett, 3 East 27th St., New York

Miller's
HIGH LIFE



Beer - Milwaukee

Call for with
SORE EYES Dr. ISAAC THOMSON'S EYEWATER

Mining Notes.

A GREAT DEVELOPMENT of Nevada gold-mining is prophesied for this year. The old camps are making better showings and new camps are coming into prominence. More than two dozen of these bear important relations to the boom. It is estimated that within a few months dividends to the extent of \$25,000,000 will be paid.

FROM PARK COUNTY, fifty miles from Denver, comes the announcement of the discovery of what its owners call the largest deposit of gold-bearing ore in the world. It resembles a volcanic ash, so friable that it can be mined with steam shovels and placed in a mill at an estimated cost of less than five cents a ton. The cost of treatment by the cyanide process will not exceed \$2 a ton. Assays are reported to run from \$5 to more than \$300 a ton in gold.

RAILROAD BUILDING is adding to the interest in mining in three widely-separated mineral fields. The construction of the Nevada Northern from the Southern Pacific to Ely, Nev., through Cherry Creek, is making rather slow progress, owing to the inability of the contractors to get workmen, but quicker work is now promised. The Milwaukee and Seattle Railway has decided to take the Ellensburg route through the Cascade Range. This will open up a part of the State of Washington believed to be rich in gold, silver, copper, and lead. The Colorado and Southwestern Railway Company has been organized to construct a line from Grand Junction, Col., through Unaweep Canyon to the La Sal Mountains, through Sindbad and Paradox valleys to Shenandoah Valley, opening up important mineral country.



FOR THE FAMILY

The Best
Bitter
Liqueur

Underberg BOONEKAMP BITTERS

Is good for one and all. A delicious drink—stimulates, appetizes and creates good temper. The happiest home is that where health is a matter of course—sickness unknown.

For half a century UNDERBERG Boonekamp BITTERS—"Always the same"—has been a boon and blessing to thousands of families.

It tones up the system and keeps it at "top-notch."

Enjoyable as a cocktail and better for you

Over 6,000,000 bottles imported to U. S.

At Grocers, Wine Merchants, Hotels, Cafes, Clubs and Restaurants.
BOTTLED ONLY BY H. UNDERBERG ALBRECHT, RHEINBERG,
GERMANY, SINCE 1846.



LUYTIES BROTHERS, Gen'l Ag'ts
Model Wine Cellars, 204 William Street, New York.

Advertise in Leslie's Weekly

A Cheerful View
of
A Serious Situation

Situation I.

Crippled by bone tuberculosis, strapped to a board night and day.

Joe smiles because he is being wonderfully cured at Sea Breeze, by the outdoor salt air treatment, the first American temporary hospital for such cases.

Situation II.

4,500 such children in New York, 60,000 in the United States, only 44 at Sea Breeze. Five-year-old Max speaks for all, "I don't want to get dead and be an angel, I want to play first."

Joe smiles again because the large permanent hospital is already planned, to save many more from a life of pain and uselessness.

Situation III.

Of the \$250,000 needed for this hospital \$35,000 remains to be raised at once, or the sums already pledged may be lost.

Joe's smile is a hurry call to you for a part of this \$35,000. The money can't wait, Joe can't wait, the crippled children tortured in the tenements can't wait.

Situation IV.

Sea Breeze is also the place where the Association is trying to provide Fresh Air for 20,000 others, many of whom are sick or at the breaking point, with no escape from dark, foul tenements and stifling streets.

Buy happiness for them, with strength and new courage, by sending to Sea Breeze for a week Some overworked mother with four children, \$10.00 A teething baby and "little mother" of ten, 5.00 An underfed shop girl earning \$3.00 per week, 2.50 An aged woman fighting for self-support, 2.50 A day party of 400, for one glorious day, 100.00 Leave happiness behind, it will catch up. Send 2 cents for Happiness Calendar.

Hurry check or pledge to R. S. Minturn, Treasurer, Room 201, No. 105 East 22d Street, New York City.

New York Association for Improving
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R. Fulton Cutting, Pres.

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FOUR DAYS FROM NEW
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—By NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES.

THE UNION OF BRAWN & BRAIN

is the only Union that Builds Buildings, Bridges, Books and Business—the only Union that "does things" in the world of industry and progress.

In SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT there is a scientific union of the elements that make Brawn and Brain for the building of the perfect man. It supplies in digestible form all the muscle-building, brain-making elements in the whole wheat berry.

SHREDDED WHEAT is the purest, cleanest food made—contains more nutriment than meat, is more easily digested, is more economical—hence, an ideal summer food. It contains no chemicals or fats, is not "treated" or "flavored" with anything—no "secret process"; our plant is open to the world—over 100,000 visitors last year.

YOU are invited.

A FOOD TO GROW ON, TO WORK ON, TO LIVE ON

It is made in two forms, BISCUIT and TRISCUIT. The BISCUIT is delicious for breakfast with hot or cold milk or cream, or for any meal in combination with fruit or vegetables. TRISCUIT is the shredded whole wheat wafer, crisp, nourishing and appetizing. Delicious as a toast with beverages or with cheese or preserves.

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